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SUNDAY BRIEF COMPLETE MIRROR

FINAL

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FEMALE FIGHTS THAT MADE HEADLINES

Story on page 3

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It seems that Betty, her three brothers, Pat, Dominick and Frank, and a priest, the Rev. Joseph Costa, all of Passaic, came down to New York to root for Fusari. That's what they were doing — especially Betty — when

Miss N.Y. City Crowns Beauty With Her Fists

By ARA PIASTRO

A couple of brawling models, one of them an aub haired novice whose meteoric rise from "Miss Around" to "Miss New York City" was accompli eight days, yesterday posed a pretty problem fo Court Judge Nathan.

The two lens lovelies, Mary Collins and Monica Nash, are going to act out for him a sequel to a turbulent little tableau they staged down at the 125th St. ferry replete with hair-pulling, face-slapping and shoving—and all without benefit of a camera.

Mary, sco the story goes, acted with anything but model dan ment in giving a thorou over to Monica's sult beauty, which adorns ad in the fashion ma

Monica admitte the best of the tested that three burly side. Furth the fig

sizing up the situation with a practiced eye, decided she had more elaborate possibilities. Within days she had been

Female Brawlers Tie Up Traffic

By TONY PATRUS
Herald Staff Writer

Two teen-age girls staged a hair-pulling donnybrook Thursday before a crowd of cheering students, who barred a group of adults from stopping the scrap.

Police said the brawl climaxed a name-calling duel over mutual boy friends.

The girls, both students at Miami Springs Junior High School, tangled at SE 6th Ave., and 5th St., Hialeah. As they pushed and pummeled each other while rolling in the dust, a crowd of about 150 fellow students quickly gathered around.

Hundreds of motorists stopped at the scene, blocking traffic in the area for an hour.

Nearby residents, attracted by the throng, attempted to break up the bout but were pushed back by jeering onlookers, they told police.

When Hialeah police arrived they found the girl gladiators on the ground with tight wrestling holds around each other. The girls offered no resistance when separated.

They were taken to Hialeah police station and their parents summoned. After apologizing to each other, they were allowed to go home.

Police said the girls, both 14, had good school records and had never been in trouble with the police.

Hialeah police said a report will be forwarded to Miami Springs Junior High School, censuring the student spectatators for preventing peacemakers from stopping the fight.

Woman Stabbed In Excursion Row

Mary Crubbrest, 31, of 105-21 150th St., Jamaica, Queens, was stabbed three times early yesterday during an argument outside Pier 80, Hudson River at 40th St.. She and Margie Robinson, 25, of 111-19 167th St., Jamaica, got into a quarrel on an excursion boat and continued it after the boat docked. The Robinson woman was held in $10,000 bail in Felony Court for a hearing next Monday on felonious assault charges.

Making a scene

MANILA (UPI)—Two Filipino movie actresses got into a real life brawl during location shots for a film titled "Sexy Dolls." One broke a glass bowl over the head of the other, and a hair-pulling, fingernail-scratching melee followed.

Lucita Soriano, 27, the star of the movie, filed slander and assault charges against Stella Suarez, 22, who has a secondary role in the film.

Miss Soriano complained that she suffered deep wounds in her face that required plastic surgery. She also said her right eye was damaged.

The fight apparently started when Miss Suarez arrived late on the set for Monday's filming, and Miss Soriano chided her for the tardiness.

Rival Broke Her Nose, Says Girl

CLEVELAND, June 22.—Mrs. Virginia Gerace, 23, swore to assault and battery charges against Miss Ann Lucas, 22, charging she broke up the Gerace wedding.

Her story was that when she and her bridegroom walked from St. Johns' Cathedral after the wedding, Miss Lucas rushed up to her, tore off her bridal veil and hit her so hard she broke her nose. Mrs. Gerace said Miss Lucas cried:

"She took my man."

Brawling Pupils Must Don Gloves

Monterey, Tenn.—Monterey High School has discovered how to remove most of the disagreeable elements from brawls among girl students. Leonard Crawford, school principal, now requires girls involved in fights to don boxing gloves and fight it out before the student body in the school auditorium.

GIRLS DON GLOVES

DALTON, Ga., Aug. 23 (AP)—Two girls' softball teams got around to some fist-fighting last night.

They were in the fifth inning of a close battle for the State championship when base blocking brought on the flying fists. Then they returned to softball and Blue Ridge beat the defending champion Kenrau team 6-5.

Actress Faces Arrest For Hair-Pulling

MANILA (AP) — A local judge has ordered the arrest of shapely Filipino actress Stella Suarez following a scratching, hair- pulling battle with another film star.

The order came shortly after both actresses filed charges of physical injuries against each other.

The fight between Miss Suarez and Lucity Soriano, two leading sex symbols of the local cinema, erupted while they were on location at a beach resort outside Manila.

Professional jealousy was believed behind the quarrel.

Miss Soriano suffered injuries of her face and right eye caused by a broken glass bowl.

Miss Suarez suffered bruises and cuts of her hands and fingers.

Hair-Pullers

SHOW GIRLS SQUARE OFF

NEW YORK, Oct. 7 (INS)—Patricia Thompson and Lois Andrews, dancers in a current Broadway production, today were reported to have engaged in a hair-pulling match growing out of Lois' claimed set-to with Producer George White.

The argument allegedly developed from Patricia's denial that Lois, as previously reported, had tossed a right hand to White's eye in an exchange of punches. White denied at the time that there had been any punching at all.

"Last night," said Lois, "I'm in the dressing room when in walks Pat and she says I called her 'a *little*——.'

"Before I know it I'm on the floor."

Willie Howard, the comedian, was reported to have separated the combatants.

LOIS ANDREWS, ABOVE, AND PATRICIA THOMPSON, TOP

'Weaker Sex' Bad Term For Women, Police Find

Whoever it was that wrote that women are the weaker sex undoubtedly wrote without having modern woman in mind.

F'r instance:

Ethel Payton, 36, of 1 W. 128th St., a factory worker, was arrested last Saturday afternoon on a felonious assault charge. Police said that the day before she had an argument with Elnora Thomas of 3 W. 128th St. in front of the latter's house.

During the melee, police said Ethel cut Elnora on the right cheek with a knife, necessitating treatment at Harlem Hospital.

Or take the case of Mabel Odell Bennett, 28, of 108 W. 111th St., a domestic, and another roomer in the same house, Dorothy Butler.

Mabel was charged with assault after police said she bit Dorothy during an altercation last Sunday at 101 W. 112th St.

Mabel was lucky in Felony Court, Monday morning. The judge paroled her in the custody of her employee after the latter said the girl had never been in trouble before.

But Dorothy was due for her share of the trouble, too. She was scheduled to appear in Magistrate's Court the next day to answer a summons Mabel took out against her for allegedly slicing up all her clothes.

Women, Ah women!

15, She Strips & Dunks Rival

Madison, Wis., April 18 (UPI). —A 15-year-old girl was held today for juvenile court on a charge of stripping and mauling her 17-year-old love rival and tossing her into Lake Waubesa.

Three carloads of teen-agers were reported to have watched the stripping and dunking.

Mrs. Barbara M. Barry, 18, was sentenced yesterday to 90 days in jail plus a $100 fine for assisting in the attack, which began in a Madison alleyway.

Ronald H. Etheridge, 22, received 30 days in jail and $100 fine for driving Mrs. Barry and the two feuding teen-agers to the lake.

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So furious did the fight (Brown vs. Bunetta) become that Mary was locked up last night on a charge of disorderly conduct and forced to spend the night in the Women's Detention Prison.

It seems that Betty, her three brothers, Pat, Dominick and Frank, and a priest, the Rev. Joseph Costa, all of Passaic, came down to New York to root for Fusari. That's what they were doing — especially Betty — when Mary, a Pellone rooter, gave Betty the Bronx cheer.

Mary Kirk Brown
Featured in all-spar (spar, that is) cast at Garden ringside.
(Mirror Photo)

According to police, Betty repeatedly ignored Mary, but it wasn't vice versa. Mary got more abusive as the fight went along and some time during the fifth round leaped at Betty. They were separated by attendants. Twice more the house lights had to be switched on to separate the two embattled lightweights.

Patrolman Bryan McDermottt, on duty at the ringside, said he tried to act as referee but without success. He hustled Brown (pink trunks) to the 50th St. entrance but she made such a fuss, he later reported, that he had to bring her to the W. 47th St. station.

500 Stand By as 2 Women Torture Another

By EDWARD BENES

In view of 500 people, the woman manager of a Greenwich Village dress shop was tortured and beaten by two female customers. Police who rescued the victim said no one intervened. They described the scene as reminiscent of a Roman circus.

The incident began at 8 p.m. Saturday when Nancy Ryan, an attractive brunette in her mid-20s, was about to close the Variety Shop at 28 W. Eighth St., near MacDougal St.

In walked Nancy Perez, 18, and Chatty Villalobos, 20, both of 1286 Madison St., Brooklyn. The two customers began to examine the merchandise.

Fearing that they might be shoplifters, Miss Ryan told them it was closing time and asked them to leave. They responded by attacking her, police said.

The shop is about four feet above street level with a 12-by-12-foot window facing the street. Police said passers-by saw the assault and in a short time more than 500 people crowded into the narrow street trying to get a glimpse of the action.

Miss Ryan, police said, was kicked, punched, burned by a cigaret and bitten on the arm by the intruders. When she tried to get to the phone, she was warned not to try again or "you'll eat it," police said.

Police Finally Arrive

Someone finally called police and Tactical Patrol Force Patrolmen Dennis Martin, Edward Donovan and Charles Devenney heard the call.

When they turned their unmarked car into Eighth St., they were met with double-parked cars and a huge throng of people. "We put our siren on but could get no closer than about 100 feet from the store," Martin said.

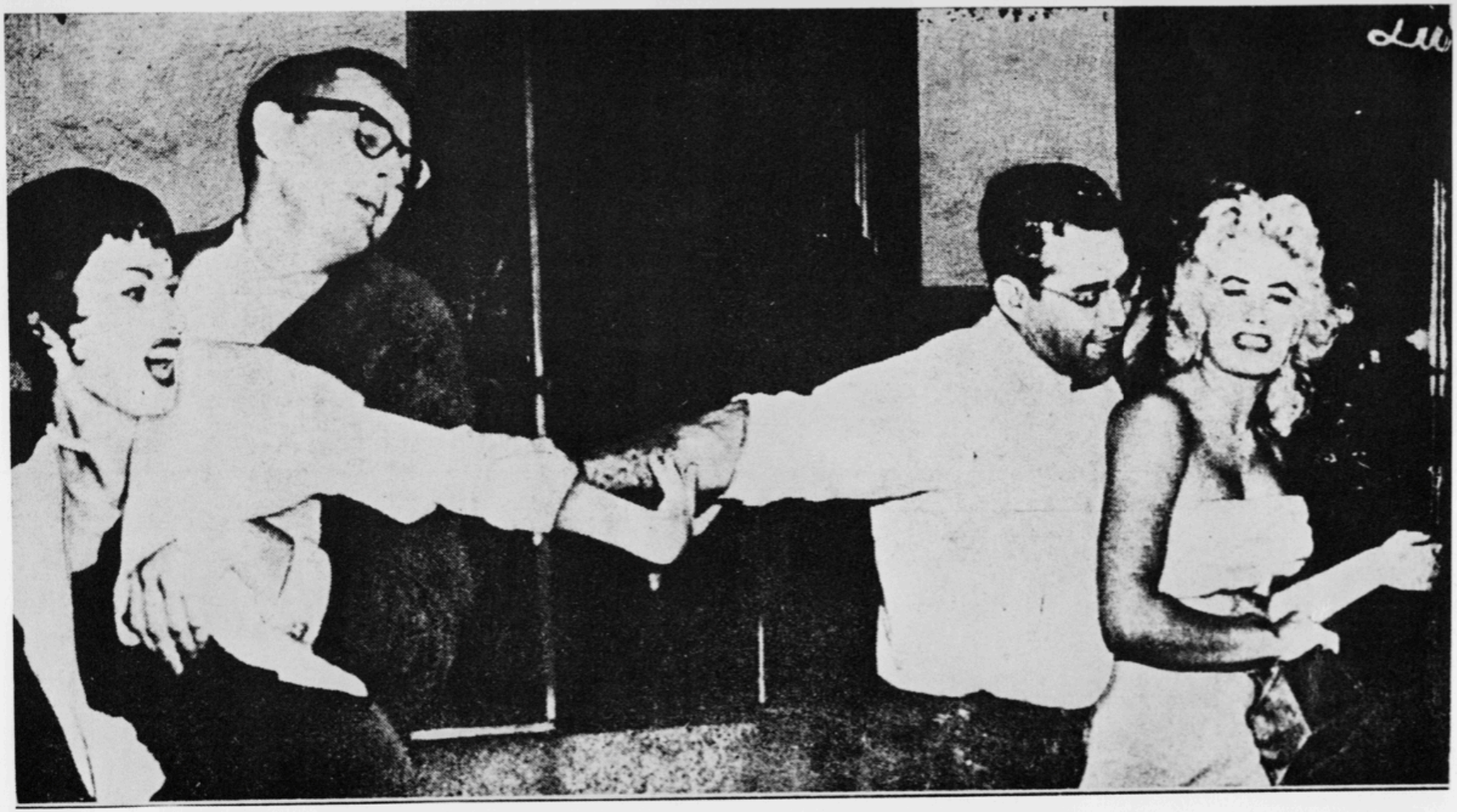
Abandoning their car, the trio pushed through the crowd into the hallway entrance to the store. The door was locked, but the cops identified themselves and it was opened.

"Chatty Villalobos was in the hallway and at that point we didn't know who she was," Martin said. Once inside the shop, they found Miss Ryan on the floor amid a rackful of clothes with Nancy Perez standing nearby.

"Villalobos burst past us, leaped on the crying victim, and punched her in the jaw, knocking her head against the wall," Martin said.

An ambulance was called, and Miss Ryan was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital. When the cops escorted the two prisoners from the store, they were greeted by shouts of "Why didn't you leave them alone?" and "Is that all you can arrest, women?" The crowd was dispersed by about a dozen radio cars.

In Manhattan Criminal Court, the two women were held for a hearing Thursday on an assault charge. Despite a request from the assistant district attorney for high bail, Judge Neal P. Bottiglieri set bail at $100 each.



(Associated Press Wirefoto)

Restraint of Trade. Harry Piele Jr. (left) holds Myrna Messer, 21, while passerby Steve Stoll restrains Crystal Lewis, 24, from trading punches with Myrna in Hollywood. Gals, who said they were dancers and models, both dated Piele.

WINNER OF BACKSTAGE BRAWL

Patricia Thompson, who was hailed on Broadway today as the winner of a brief but hectic backstage battle with Lois Andrews, a sister chorine at the Alvin Theatre, last night. Patricia was peeved, she said, because of a crack Lois made about her the other evening in the powder parlor of the Club Martinique, which she was visiting with George White, producer, to whom Lois lost a decision last week. Patricia, reports from the ringside say, was in her best hair-pulling and face-scratching form when she mingled with Larruping Lois. The stage manager broke the battlers just as they were getting warmed up.

SOMETHING IN COMMON . . . Harry Piele tries to break up a battle between Myrna Messer (left) and Crystal Lewis outside a Los Angeles restaurant. Seems that both girls were being date by Piele. Later they agreed neither "wants him anymore."

International News Soundphoto.

Fine Women For Fighting

A West New York woman and one from Union City have been fined $100 each in Union City municipal court for street fighting.

Judge Frank Hahn imposed the fines yesterday on Doris Tafaro of 448 58th St., West New York, and Louise Bataglia of 3417 Hudson Ave., Union City, after they were convicted of fighting in front of a tavern at 38th Street and New York Avenue early Thursday.

In the fracas the Bataglia woman suffered a broken wrist which she said she received when the West New Yorker stomped on it after she had been knocked to the ground.

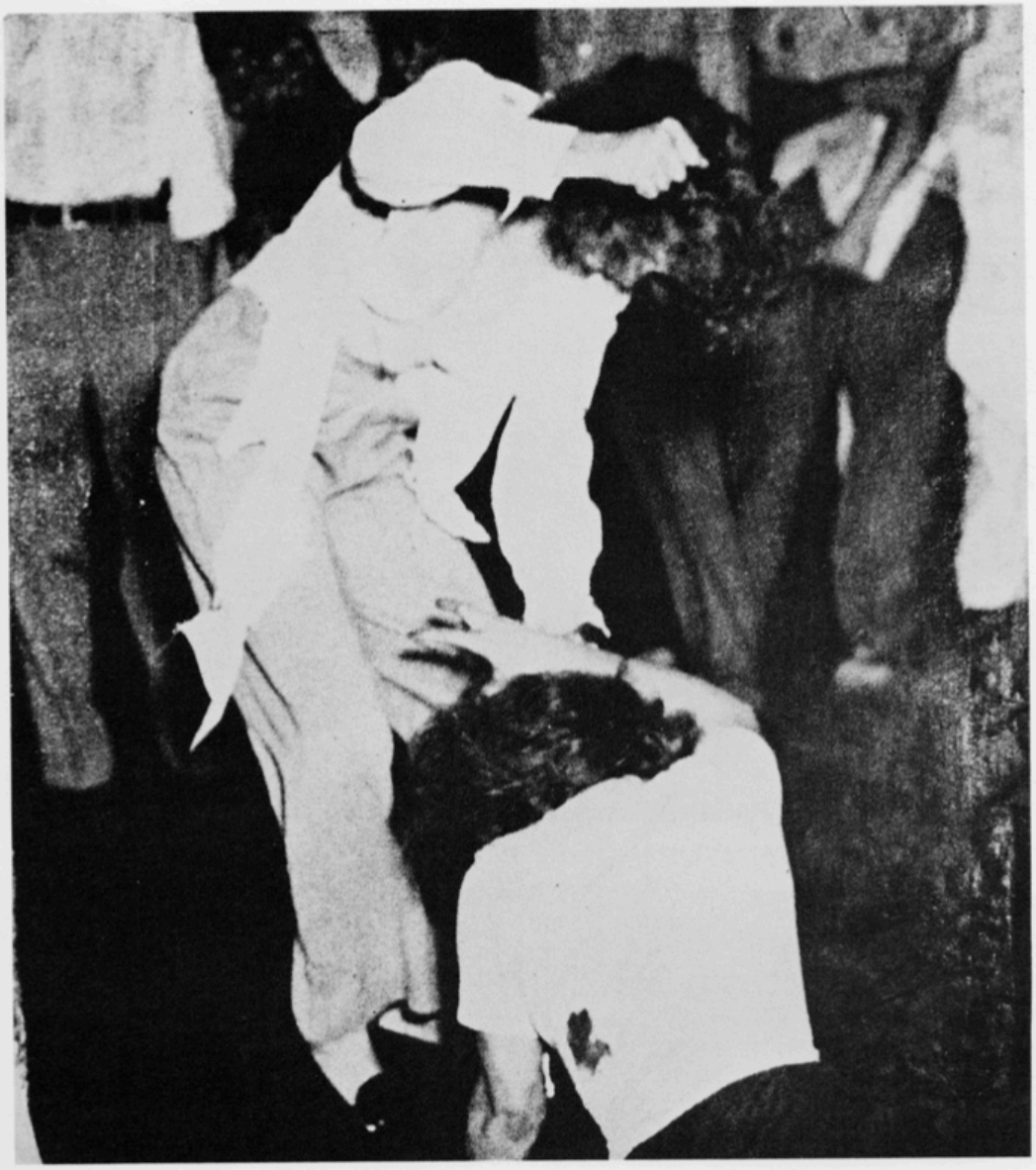
In the same case, the judge dismissed disorderly persons charges against Dorothy Kellerman of 2817 Palisade Ave., Union City, and Mrs. Mary Dzikowicz of 888 Broadway, Bayonne. The former had also been charged with fighting and the latter with interfering with a police officer.

2-Woman Spat Ends In Death

A brief spat between two East Harlem women ended in death for one of them last Saturday night.

The dead woman, Mrs. Louisa Stephlight, 36, of 1 E. 131st St., died around 10:45 p. m. on the street in front of her house from knife wounds of the abdomen.

Held without bail on a charge of homicide in the death is Mrs. Cassie Elizabeth Wright, also 36, of 27 E. 131st St.



BRAWL IN CLEVELAND Around 55th Street on Cleveland's East Side migrants live a flophouse existence and there are street fights nightly. At 2:30 a.m. on Aug. 7 a cruising photographer saw two teen-age girls giving each other what-for and took the above picture. Then spectators, who resented the interruption, smashed his camera.

(Associated Press Wirefotos)

Missouri Melee. Striking women members of the CIO battle cops outside a St. Louis pocketbook factory. Thirty-five of the 60 women in the fighting picket lines have been arrested. They're asking 10 cents an hour raise. Picket Josephine de Fillipo [→] was hit in the stomach during the scuffle with non-strikers. She was treated at City Hospital, then sent home.

—Story on page 5

Slashed by Women Zooters

Betty Morgan, 22, displays marks of her battle with three zoot-suit female hoodlums on a downtown Los Angeles street. She was knocked down, kicked and slashed with a razor.
(A. P. Wirefoto)

Zoot Suiters' Girls Beat Up a Waitress

Los Angeles, June 10 (U.P.).—Zoot-suited hoodlums, still battling uniformed service men after six nights of street rioting, today were joined by their Pachuco girls who slashed and beat a young woman and tossed gasoline flares into a theatre.

The renewed violence caused the Navy shore patrol to extend the serviceman's out-of-bounds area to include several Los Angeles suburbs as well as the city itself. Since the rioting started, 110 men have been hospitalized with serious injuries and police estimated that 100 to 150 more were hurt and treated by private physicians.

Entrance of the Pachuco girls, female counter-parts of the hoodlums, was disclosed when Betty Morgan, 22, a waitress, told police that as she left her home this morning three girls, wearing knee-length coats, knocked her down, kicked her in the breast and cut her face with a razor.

Brass Knuckles on Woman.

Earlier, police had arrested Mrs. Amelia Venegas, 22, after she cursed deputy sheriffs who were questioning a group of zoot suit wearers near her home. They found a pair of brass knuckles when they searched her.

Women fight to death on the beach

BEACH party guests gathered round and yelled encouragement as a fight with bare fists broke out between two women. It was a quarrel over a boy friend, they understood.

One of the women, Margaret Osborne, 18, was knocked out. Two days later she died in hospital at Auburn, Maine, U.S.A.

Police questioned the other woman, a mother of three, but are to take no action. There was no proof that Miss Osborne's death was due to the fight, it was stated.

Her father was watching the fight. "I thought it was a friendly scuffle," he said.

But another witness said: "I've often seen men fight, but this beat everything. Miss Osborne just went plunging in with her fists flying."

Gals Pull Hair In Strike Battle

Cincinnati, Dec. 7 (U.P.).—Free-for-all fighting broke out today for the third time in a week at the strike-bound Clippard Instrument Co. plant here.

Police said a group of shouting women pushed into a grill near the plant and attacked five women preparing to report for work. Glasses shattered and tables tipped as the women, identified as strikers, wielded belts and pulled hair. Lieut. Edward Mulcahy said at least one of the women was armed with a rubber hose.

Mrs. Wilman Prater, a striker, was arrested on a charge of assault and battery and malicious destruction.

Girl Wrestlers Land in Court

Three young women, who concluded a tour of various bars in the Yorkville section by staging an impromptu wrestling match at 81st st. and Third ave., pleaded guilty in Week-End Court yesterday to charges of disorderly conduct. They received suspended sentences.

The women are Ann Kelly, 19, a typist, of 1492 Lexington ave.; Rosetta La Rose, 27, an electrical welder, of 254 W. 20th st., and Bobby Griffin, 21, a waitress, of 42-38 38th ave., Jackson Heights.

Author Really Sees 'Stars'

HIT OF PARTY . . . Tilda Thamar (left), an artist from Argentina, slaps French author Caro Canaille in Paris at a reception given by Caro on the publication of her book, "Stars in Their Slippers." Tilda misunderstood a sentence in the book which described her as riding "a poil." In French this means bareback, but is used in slang to mean nude. AP

Girls Duel Over Married Man

They Meet at Midnight, With Knives and Seconds, and One Lands in Hospital.

Los Angeles, Oct. 22 (A. P.).—A hand-to-hand knife duel by moonlight between two teen-age girls over the affections of a married man, says Detective-Lieut. William G. Marr, left both contestants injured and one in a hospital today.

The attractive combatants met at midnight in the presence of seconds following a formal challenge, Lieut. Marr added. He said the married man's identity was not disclosed.

Doris Rhodd, 17, telephone operator, is in a hospital with deep arm wounds. Betty Reeves, 19, drugstore clerk, is at home nursing nicks on her hands.

While Miss Rhodd declined to see interviewers, Lieut. Marr said Miss Reeves told investigators:

"Doris had been picking on me for a long time. She started going with a fellow I had gone with for quite a while, and was always making cracks when she saw me.

"She came into the drug store and said if I wanted to fight her to be on a certain bus when I got off work. She said she would be there. I said O. K."

Lieut. Marr quoted her as saying that as a precaution she tucked a knife in her belt and took with her a friend, Jean Jackson, also employed at the drugstore.

On the bus, Lieut. Marr quoted her as relating, the girls encountered Miss Rhodd, likewise accompanied by a friend, Bertha Cook, 17. They rode to a vacant lot.

"Doris was much larg[illegible]an I so I pulled out the knife and showed it to her, telling her 'I don't want any trouble,'" the detective said Miss Reeves told him. "Then she came at me with what looked like a letter opener, or a long thin knife, and grabbed my hair."

"She threw me down and kept pulling at my hair. If I cut her I don't know when it happened. But suddenly there was blood dripping on my face and I said, 'Please, Doris, don't let's fight any more.' She was on top of me, trying to grab the knife, and I felt the blade cut my fingers."

Both girls got up and started crying about their wounds," Miss Jackson told detectives. "Then we split up."

Miss Reeves said that she invited her opponent to come home with her and wash up, but that she refused, the detective reported.

Cop Hurt When Sisters Fight Over Husband

$5,000 Holds Attractive Maid For Assault On Cop; Couple Held

An eighteen-year-old girl, charged with felonious assault, will have a hearing in Adolescents' Court today (Friday) in connection with the slashing of a police officer in Brooklyn last Saturday night. The officer, Patrolman Dominick Fiandola of the Gates Ave. police station, charged that Ivory Snipes, 18, a domestic worker residing on the premises of her employer at 2022 Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn, slashed him about the wrist and hand as the former interrupted a quarrel between Miss Snipes and her married sister over the affections of the latter's husband in front of 1174 Fulton St.

Patrolman Fiandola was given medical attention by Dr. Shaw at the Jewish Hospital. He was assisted in the arrest of the trio following the altercation by Sgt. Robert Narici of the Gates Ave. police station, who was riding by in a radio car and observed the commotion. It was learned from witnesses of the incident that Patrolman Fiandola, whose post was on the north side of Fulton St., observed that a fight had occurred on the north side of the same street which establishes another post.

The two women were struggling with each other on the street in front of 1174 Fulton St., near Bedford Ave., as the husband stood nearby when the officer, who was walking on the other side of the street, crossed over to break up the disturbance. As he sought to separate the two women the officer is reported to have been slashed about the left wrist and hand by a knife in the hand of Miss Snipes. All three were immediately placed under arrest as a radio patrol car pulled up to the scene.

Women Pull Hair in Strike Row

CLINTON, Mich. (AP)—Picket lines reinforced by CIO recruits from Detroit and Toledo marched yesterday before the gates of the strike-bound Clinton Machine Co. in a tense atmosphere as a continued back-to-work movement led to a number of incidents around the plant.

A hair-pulling scuffle ensued after 19 women employes had joined an estimated 125 workers who had slept in the plant. Jostling at the picket lines occurred frequently as others attempted to cross.

Cries of "scabs" were hurled from a union truck at those who had remained in the plant. State police estimated the picket line, which had fallen off to a token number after a clash with nonstrikers Monday, jumped to close to 400 yesterday.

Shortly after the plant resumed limited operations, a voice from the sound truck said:

"We're going to demonstrate to employers in small towns that they are not going to push our workers around

WARN OF VIOLENCE

"This demonstration by Detroit and Toledo locals is just a sample of what's going to happen if this strike continues."

Meanwhile, State Labor mediators sought to narrow the differences in the wage disute calling another company-union meeting for 1:30 a. m. (EST). The CIO United Auto Workers have demanded a 15-cent hourly wage boost for the 900 employes and company president Donald Thomas has countered with an eight-cent offer plus a bonus plan. An all night negotiating session broke up with little progress reported.

While the stepped-up demonstration continued noisily, State Police Capt. Caesar Scavarda said his 60-man detail had the situation in hand.

As some 75 workers, who previously had accepted company terms and returned to work, sat at breakfast tables on the plant grounds, the union loudspeaker blared:

"If we wanted to, we could come right in there and knock hell out of you. We could put enough pickets around the plant to take the building apart, brick by brick."

DAILY MIRROR, MONDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1953

THE LADY 'SCORNED'

NANCY CURTIN
Charged with staging blitz in ex-boy friend's apartment.
(Mirror Photo)

Woman Scorned Does a Fast Spurn

Accused of Wrecking Flat, Socking Successful Rival

By JOSEPH POLSER and ED WILCOX

A writer named Shakespeare noted that hell hath no fury like a woman scorned. He must have known someone like Nancy Curtin.

It was Sunday in Bronx Magistrates Court when the blue-eyed, dark-haired colleen and her loyal friend, Maggie McSherry, found themselves charged with malicious mischief and felonious assault for wrecking Nancy's ex-boy friend's apartment and bashing a blonde model's pretty nose.

* * *

THE VICTIM, Gloria Nason, 18, of 329 E. 88th St., was hors de combat and unable to appear in court to describe the historic hassle which took place Saturday morning in the apartment of her fiance, Michael Patrick Carton, 37, but in her complaint the saga of the slugfest went this way:

Gloria has been dating Carton, an accordionist, for four months. On Saturday night she visited him at Leitrim House, 59th and Third Ave., where he was working. They discussed plans for spending the weekend at Montauk, L.I., and then Gloria left to wait in Mickey's apartment at 1372 Shakespeare Ave., Bronx.

Along about 4 a. m., Gloria said, she answered the doorbell and was confronted by Nancy—a 23-year-old beauty who had been her predecessor in Mickey's affections—and Mrs. McSherry. Pushing their way into the apartment, she said, both ladies began larruping her like there was no tomorrow.

* * *

THEY MUST have been out of their heads," Gloria groaned. "They picked up lamps and broke them over my head. They picked up pieces of furniture and hit me. I ran from room to room and they followed, kicking me and punching me.

"I managed to open the door and run up to the roof. Nancy started to follow, but went back into the apartment. I was dazed and don't recall anything more until a policeman came to the roof and brought me downstairs. The neighbors called the cops because they thought a murder was taking place. I thought so too."

While hardly a murder, police said it was pretty rough. The team of Curtin and McSherry they charged, managed to set fire to a mattress, scorch 17 shirts, shatter six mirrors (42 years bad

Continued on Page 20

Mrs. Eleanor Nason comforts daughter, Gloria, 18, allegedly pummeled by Nancy Curtin and Mrs. Margaret McSherry.
(Mirror Photo)

Razor Wielding:

Woman Facing Court as Slasher

Seized Following Subway Attack

A housewife faced Brooklyn Felony Court today on a felonious assault charge growing out of an aleged safety razor blade slashing of another women on a crowded subway platform.

Police said the stabbing took place on the lower level platform of the Court st., station of the BMT subway during the evening rush hour last night.

Bleeding from stab wounds on the left side of her face and neck, the injured woman collapsed after chasing her alleged attacker. The fleeing woman was captured by a transit policeman.

The injured woman was identified by police as Mrs. Amelia Rossi, 35, of 1035 Second ave., Manhattan. She was taken to Cumberland Hospital where her condition was listed as critical.

Transit Patrolman Charles Shea arrested a woman who identified helself as Mrs. Mary Visconti Perna, 43, of 39 Gatlin pl., Brooklyn. Shea said her hands were bloody and she had a tuft of someone else's hair in one hand.

At her bedside in the hospital, Mrs. Rossi identified Mrs. Perna as her assailant.

SLASHING SUSPECT . . . Mrs. MARY PERNA, 43, struggles in grip of Ptl. ALBERT MANGO at the Poplar st. station, Brooklyn, after her arrest by Ptl. CHARLES SHEA as the razor-blade assailant of another woman in crowded Court st. station of the BMT.

Hair-Pulling Row Sprouts Woe

The marks of battle were visible today on Miss Laura Fingerhood, 26, of 1800 Longfellow ave., The Bronx, and Miss Betty Wallach, 25, of New Rochelle.

The details of a scratching, hair-pulling fight, under jungle rules, came out in Night Court where Miss Fingerhood was held for hearing Monday on a charge of disorderly conduct.

Miss Wallach told the court the place where she works on University pl., is being picketed and that Miss Fingerhood is one of the pickets.

When she left work and attempted to walk through the picket line, Miss Wallach said, the other girl jumped on her, pulled her hair, slapped her, scratched her and punched her. She had naught to do, said Miss Wallach, but defend herself.

Patrolman Isadore Rosenstock said it required strength, agility and luck to pry the girls apart.

Woman Gets Trial On Girl's Charge

Mrs. Mattie Harris of 114-22 158th St., South Jamaica, was charged with assault of a 15-year-old girl. After a hearing in Flushing Magistrate's Court the case was referred to Special Sessions early this week.

The girl, Roxie Byrd, 15, of Manhattan was visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ethel Bumpus of 114-24 158th St. She accused Mrs. Harris of hitting her. Mrs. Harris denied the charge and said that the girl and several friends "ganged up" and beat her.

Girls Duel to Nudity In Battle Over Man

Mexico City, July 5 (U.P.).—A "duel" in which two girls punched and clawed each other for half an hour until they were both nude to win the love of a gay caballero known as El Pichi, was reported today from Cuernavaca, Morelos State, by the newspaper Universal.

The object of their affections watched the battle and when the girls were too exhausted to continue, he ordered them to embrace each other and promised to decide later which was more deserving of his love.

Cover Girls in Razor Fight

One Turns On Light to Read in Bed—Slash!

Two young and pretty models tackled the problem of reading in bed today with disastrous results for both.

When police of the W. 68th St. station had finally settled the question, Marylin Hiller, 17, was in City Hospital suffering razor cuts pulled hair, bruises and shock.

Her room mate at the Spencer Arms Hotel, 140 W. 69th St., Virginia Leigh, 18, was locked up at the W. 0th St. station charged with felonious assault and due for appearances at the line-up and Felony Court.

Turns on the Light

The girls, said to be models for the Conover and Powers agencies, were in bed in their apartment, police said, when, at 2:15 a. m. Marylin, unable to sleep, turned on the light and started to read a magazine.

Virginia, like her room mate, a brunette ,opened one sleep-filled eye and drowsily demanded that the light be extinguished.

Marylin ignored the request, police said, and from that point on it was a fight.

Hand-to-Hhand Battle

According to police it was Marylin, getting the worst of the fight, who drew the razor blade. Virginia took the blade away from her and fielded it, cutting her adversary on both arms.

Marylin, routed, went to the home of a friend and from there called the police who took her to the hospital and then arrested Virginia, who also suffered scratches and bruises.

Virginia's father, O. M. Leigh of Wyckoff, N. J., was notified and said he would be with his daughter in Felony Court.

VERBAL BATTLE—Mary Kirk Brown, 33-year-old actress and model, battles a policeman as he places her under arrest on a disorderly conduct charge in New York. Miss Brown was taken into custody after engaging in a name-calling and hair-pulling fracas with Betty Bunetta, secretary to Passaic, N. J., public safety commissioner, during boxing match at Madison Square Garden last night. In court today Miss Brown apologized to Miss Bunetta and charge was dismissed.

WOMAN KNIFED IN FIGHT

Victim Is Said to Be Sister of Molina, Girl's Killer

A woman identified by the police as a sister of Francisco Molina, who was sentenced last June to twenty years' imprisonment for murder, was critically wounded last night in a knife fight with another woman on a West Side street corner.

The victim, Maria Molina, 27 years old, of 1061 Flushing Avenue, Brooklyn, was taken by friends to Roosevelt Hospital, where she was reported in critical condition with a stab wound in the abdomen.

Later, the police arrested Rosaria Nereida, 25, of 169 West Seventy-sixth Street, on a charge of felonious assault. The police said she told them she had encountered Miss Molina at Columbus Avenue and Sixty-ninth Street, and they quarreled over rent and telephone bills owed at an apartment they had shared until recently.

Francisco Molina, a supporter of the Castro regime, was convicted of the slaying of a 9-year-old girl by a wild shot during a brawl with anti-Castro Cubans.

Who Was 'The Foreign Lady'?:

Battle of Amazons Enlivens Nite Spot

Ex-Wife of Millionaire Playboy 'Clipped' in Cafe Society Brawl

By CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER

Reg. U. S. Patent Office

Cafe Society today speculated on the identity of "a foreign lady whose long-winded name means nothing," who was one of the protagonists in a battle of Amazons at El Morocco, Saturday night.

FLOORED . . . Clarisse Rasmussen Leggett (above) reportedly went down when "clipped" in a battle at El Morocco.

The proponents were the beautiful red-haired Clarisse Rasmussen Leggett, ex-wife of the millionaire playboy, David, and the aforementioned F. L., whose name "meant nothing."

Her true identity was gallantly withheld by her escort, the irrepressible Ludlow W. Stevens. La Belle Clarisse described her as "a waitress in a little East Side joint."

Choice of weapons appeared to devolve on the F. L. She appears to have thrown a glass of water that ruined Mrs. Leggett's $1,000 dress.

CLIPPED BY F. L.

Jumping to her feet and grasping the back of her chair she also became the prime target of what witnesses described as a "clip" from the F. L. which floored her long enough for the F. L. and her escort to leave.

While the lists were cleared of the jousters, observers learned the battle grew from a bone Mrs. Leggett sought to pick with Stevens at the next table to that occupied by Clarisse and her escort Gordon Copp.

While Clarisse inveighed, Stevens was unable to get a word in edgewise—until the F. L. casually asked in good American: "Why don't you shut up and hear what he has to say?" "You stay out of this" Clarisse retorted and the fun began.

Report Shelley Beards Ava; Pulls Her Hair, Too

Rumors about Ava Gardner (left) and Shelley Winters' husband, Tony Franciosa (above), sent Shelley flying from Hollywood to Rome. There, Shelley (right) flew off the handle in a reported hair-pulling match with with Ava.

Rome, Aug. 25 (Special).—Italian newspapers today reported a fist-swinging, hair-pulling brawl between actresses Shelley Winters and Ava Gardner over actor Anthony Franciosa, husband of Shelley.

Franciosa, now vacationing with Shelley on Capri, denied the report and said his name had been linked homantically with Ava's by the Italian press simply because they play opposite each other in "The Naked Maja," now being filmed in Italy.

The press reports said Shelley flew here from Hollywood, after hearing rumors about Ava and her husband, and exchanged insults and finally blows with the brunette beauty early yesterday in a Naples hotel.

Franciosa, a waiter and an elevator boy were said to have finally separated the two struggling amazons.

AMAZONS— After having words in a Newark tavern, Marian Wetzel asked Anita Daniels (above) "to have it out in the street," where she blackened both her eyes.

Anita Daniels after arrest. Notice blackened eyes given her by Marian Wetzel.

Starlet, Model Slug It Out in Hollywood Cafe

By HARRISON CARROLL

HOLLYWOOD, Jan. 22 (INS).—Hollywood's night club war front switched to Ciro's early today and the women took over. In what will go down in the history of filmland brawls as the Battle of the Blondes, screen starlet Cara Williams scored a one-punch decision over an opponent who identified herself as Cathryn Hamilton, a model.

The single blow, a resounding sock to the jaw, was delivered at the end of an evening celebrating the return of Xavier Cugat and his rumba rhythms to the Sunset Strip late spot.

The argument started on the dance floor shifted to the powder room and reached a climax in the foyer when Miss Williams challenged her opponent in classic fashion:

"Let's step outside and settle this."

In the doorway blonde No. 1 (Miss Hamilton) let go with a shove.

Blonde No. 2 (Miss Williams) countered with a hard smack to the jaw.

Cara Williams..."Let's see how brave you are." (Mirror Photo)

At this point, Hollywood film executive Howard Pine, a bystander (his date was with another blonde screen beauty, Marion Marshall), stepped in and stopped the actual fighting.

Still mad, however, Miss Williams challenged her opponent's escort, George Curtner, former operator of the Chantelclair Cafe, to do something about it. When Curtner and his companian left, she followed them to the car entrance. She called to Miss Hamilton:

"Let's see how brave you are. Get out of the car and we'll still settle this."

Nobody was clear about what started the argument. Miss Hamilton said: "She invited me to a party and I wouldn't go."

Miss Williams said: "This didn't start tonight. She made remarks about a friend of mine at a party some time ago."

2 Girls Fight; Police Station Siege Results

By PATRICK DOYLE

One police car was set fire and two others were dam. ged last night as a crowd of about 300 persons massed outside the W. 152d St. station to protest the arrest of a 16-year-old girl.

Shouting and tossing soda bottles and garbage at the cops, the crowd milled about the stationhouse for more than three hours as police of the tactical force stood by.

Police said the disorder flared about 6 p.m. after Patrolman Edward Dwyer, on foot, tried to separate two fighting girls at Amsterdam Ave. at 151st St.

Offender Gets Summons

They added that the 16-year-old, Quanda Tarleto of 522 W. 152d St., began to curse and pummel Dwyer and he took her to the station, Given a summons for harassing a police officer, she was released for a hearing July 12.

Demanding that the ticket be torn up, the crowd massed in a park across the street from the station, at 1854 Amsterdam Ave.

When the cops refused, the group marched to the stationhouse, set one car ablaze with inflammable liquid, and broke the windshields and punctured the tires of the other two cars.

Mayor's Aide on Scene

Shortly before 8 p.m., Barry Gottehrer, assistant to the mayor, said it appeared the crowd had begun to disperse. But at 9:15 p.m. about 150 persons still ringed the station.

DAILY NEWS, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1949

(NEWS foto by Victor Twyman)

Model Jean Wright, the battered bartender, Earl Browne (center), and Attorney Nathaniel Feinstein in court yesterday.

Mrs. Margaret Browne, eye slightly discolored, in Felony Court yesterday.

Toss into a narrow hallway a statuesque model, a pitching bartender with a can of tuna fish in his fist, the bartender's glamorous but protesting wife and a Good Samaritan cop friend of the wife and there's got to be a free-for-all, with the lumps falling without favor.

That's what Magistrate Abraham M. Block decided yesterday in Felony Court and why he dismissed a felonious assault charge made by the model, Jean Wright, of 125 W. 58th St., against the wife, Mrs. Margaret Browne, of 313 E. 48th St.

All Show Battle Scars.

The magistrate had visible support for his ruling in the four battle-scarred principals. The model had a bump on her head. Mrs. Browne exhibited a shiner on her right eye that no amount of makeup could hide.

The bartender, Earl Browne, 38, sported a right-eye shiner, too, and a cut forehead. Patrolman Edward J. Power, of Traffic Precinct D, long-time friend of Mrs. Browne nursed a lump on his head. He said Browne tossed the can of tuna fish at him.

They Met in Vestibule

The fracas early last Monday morning came off when the model escorted by the bartender met the wife escorted by the cop in the vestibule of the Brownes' home.

On Thursday in Mid-Manhattan Court, Magistrate John P. Pendergast reserved decision on a charge of disorderly conduct against Browne.

GIRL IS ARRESTED IN ATTACK IN BUS

Accused of Kicking Woman Who Refused to Give Up Seat Next Defendant's Friend

Genevieve McCallum, 18-year-old Negress, of 585 Quincy Street, in the Bedford section of Brooklyn, was held in bail of $1,000 last night in Brooklyn-Queens Night Court on an assault charge preferred by Mrs. Lee Perlman, who said that the girl had struck and kicked her when she refused to give up her seat in a crowded Gates Avenue bus so that the defendant could share a double seat with a friend.

Trembling and apparently still in terror, Mrs. Perlman asked Magistrate Peter M. Horn if her husband, Alexander Perlman, a dress manufacturer, could explain the incident as she had related it to him. Permission was given.

Mr. Perlman said that his wife had been standing in the bus and finally a double seat became vacant. The friend of the McCallum girl slid into one half and Mrs. Perlman the other. Then the defendant sat on her lap and when Mrs. Perlman protested the girl remarked, "If you don't like it, get up." Mrs. Perlman sat fast until her destination, Adelphi Street, was reached. She was bound for Adelphi Hospital to visit her ill father.

As Mrs. Perlman moved toward the center door, the court was told, the McCallum girl hurled her pocketbook striking Mrs. Perlman on the neck. She fell to the floor of the bus and then the defendant kicked her, she charged. The police and an ambulance were summoned by a passenger. Mrs. Perlman was treated at the scene and then went to her home at 557 Empire Boulevard. She has two sons in the armed service.

(Signal Corps Photo from INternational SOUNDphoto)

TWO FRENCH WOMEN, one pro-Nazi and the other for a free France, stop arguing and start fighting on a street in Brignoles. Photo was taken a short time after the town was liberated by the Allies and pay-off time had arrived for collaborationists.

Love Rival Dies In Tavern Fight

An 18-year-old Brooklyn mother of two children, who surprised her husband and girlfriend, a woman nearly twice his age, in a bar and grill rendezvous late Friday night, was held without bail this week for homicide. She was charged with stabbing to death the rival for her husband's affections.

Accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Olivia Coleman of 609 Gates Ave., surrendered to detectives three hours after the stabbing. Detectives said the stabbing climaxed a long standing feud in which Beatrice Covington, 36, of 504 Willoughby St., Brooklyn, had boasted that she had taken Mrs. Coleman's husband from her.

Miss Covington, stabbed in the left chest, lower abdomen and slashed on the face, died in St. John's Hospital at 1:15 a. m. Saturday. She was slashed two hours earlier in a bar and grill at 328 Tompkins Ave. With her at the time was Mrs. Coleman's 19-year-old husband, David.

Police said Mrs. Coleman had learned her husband was in the bar with Miss Covington and went there to confront them. A fight ensued as Coleman tried to force his wife from the bar. The fight was broken up by a bartender and another employe who ordered both out into the street.

Immediately after being put into the street, Mrs. Coleman, a short woman weighing 165-pounds, reentered the bar. As Miss Covington crumpled to the floor, Mrs. Coleman ran from the bar.

Month-Long Feud Ends With One Slashed Throat; Arrest

The second round in a fight between two young women, on unfriendly terms for nearly a month, sent one to jail for action in felony court Wednesday on charges of slashing the other's throat with a razor blade.

The complaint was filed by Willa Jolby, of 218 W. 112 St., in whose home the assault allegedly occurred. Miss Jolby stated that the slashing necessitated a two-day confinement in Harlem Hospital.

Detectives of the 28th precinct stated that Isabel Hurst, 21, of 71 W. 115 St., met Miss Jolby in the hall of the 112 St. address while visiting a friend, Dec. 10. An argument, which began a month earlier, started again.

Miss Hurst charged that she thought the other woman was reaching for a pair of scissors during the argument. Before Miss Jolby could explain, Miss Hurst slashed at her throat with the razor blade.

Pleading self-defense, Miss Hurst said she had been stabbed with a pair of scissors during the first fight by Miss Jolby. She stated that she had failed to file a complaint with police over the alleged stabbing.

Police stated that Miss Jolby admitted the first assault but was unable to give a motive for the first fight. Miss Hurst was arrested by Detective Thomas Quinn, of the 28th precinct.

2 Girls Lose Dresses In Bank Strike 'War'

(Photo in Today's Picture Section)

A hair-pulling contest between a girl picket and a girl employe of the Brooklyn Trust Co. ended today when both participants had their dresses torn off.

The scuffle at 8:15 a. m. occurred at one of the bank's branches at 618 Brighton Beach ave., Brooklyn, when the girl worker attempted to cross the picket line. The principals were not immediately identified. No arrests were made.

Woman Slays Woman In 'Love' Quarrel

An alleged "love" quarrel between two young women led to the fatal stabbing of one of them in their furnished room love-nest, Friday morning, while a male drinking companion lay in a drunken stupor on a couch beside them, according to detectives here.

Helen Louise Richardson, 21, of 2292 Eighth Ave., was held without bail in Felony Court Saturday, after being arraigned for the killing of her asserted "sweetheart", Ruth Dunlap, also 21, of 2297 Eighth Ave.

The killing took place about 11 A. M. Friday, in a furnished room at 253 W. 122nd St. The room, rented in the name of John Desmond, was used by the two young women, according to police, for their secret love-trysts, and wild drinking parties.

Had Drinking Party

Police say that the couple had been drinking all night with a male companion, Fred Lambert, 46, a garage man, of 2297 Eighth Ave. While Lambert passed out on a couch, the two women became involved in a desperate quarrel allegedly over a third woman.

During the quarrel, Miss Richardson is alleged to have taken a knife and stabbed her girl-friend five or six times in the back, instantly killing her. Lambert, police say, was awakened by the ferocity of the fight, and managed to wrest the knife from Miss Richardson.

Lambert and Miss Richardson then rushed from the room to a neighboring candy store to call police. When they returned, the cops had arrived, and Miss Richardson was arrested by Det. Vance Horah of the 28th squad for homicide.

"Denies Whole Thing"

While Lambert claims to have witnessed the killing, police say, Miss Richardson denied the whole thing. She is alleged to have told the cops that she didn't remember what happened, just before she saw Miss Dunlap dead on the floor.

Other neighbors say that they heard the two women fighting through the locked door to their furnished room, police say.

1st Arrest Made In New Subway

The doubtful distinction of being the first person arrested in the new Sixth Avenue subway went yesterday to Patricia Henry, 18, colored, of 2306 Seventh Ave. In Felony Court she admitted that she beat Mrs. Lily Merkel, a high school teacher, of 2720 Grand Concourse, Bronx, with a bottle in the rest room of the 14th St. station and then snatched a purse with $11. She wanted the money to buy a Christmas gift for her mother, she said. She was held in $5,000 bail for the Grand Jury.

Jealous Wife and Gal Battle; Both Nurse Bruises in Cell

By KERMIT JAEDIKER

All wound up, Mrs. Judith Pickholtz jumped into her red dress yesterday, slapped on her hat, strode out of her home at 51 Fifth Ave., and went posthaste to Brooklyn to have one of those woman-to-woman chats with one Miss Freda Kaplan. When the tete-a-tete was over, Miss Kaplan had a lump this big on her noggin and Mrs. Pickholtz said she thought she would have to see a doctor about her left arm.

The battle was over Irving. Irving is Mrs. Pickholtz's husband and the father of her two children and he runs a printing establishment in Manhattan. Right now he is in Miami, Fla., having some sun and, incidentally, says Mrs. Pickholtz, trying to get a divorce. Mrs. Pickholtz says he has been carrying on with Freda nine years.

Went Over for a Talk.

"I never met her before," Mrs. Pickholtz said in Flatbush Court after the arrest of both. "But I had her picture, which I found in my husband's pocket. I found out she lived in Brooklyn and tried to reach her by letter or telephone, but I couldn't, so today I went over to talk to her."

Mrs. Pickholtz said she met Miss Kaplan as the latter emerged from her home, 510 Crown St., Brooklyn.

"I asked her, 'Are you Freda Kaplan?' and she said 'Yes' and I told her, 'I want to talk to you woman-to-woman.' She tried to brush past me and I told her, 'You must stop and talk with me,' and she struck me on the left arm with her handbag and tore the lapel of my coat. She acted like a wildcat and I slapped her face."

Weight, Youth of No Avail.

In her counter-charge of third degree assault, Miss Kaplan deposed that Mrs. Pickholtz accosted her, tore at her hair, hit her under the left eye and on the forehead and scratched her lip, to say nothing of one ear.

Although Miss Kaplan is 29 and 15 years Mrs. Pickholtz's junior and has a definite poundage on her, Miss Kaplan's forehead was all lumped up and you could see the scratch marks. Mrs. Pickholtz's face was unmarked, although the lapel of her Fall coat was ruined.

Cooled Off in Cell.

Although Magistrate John F. X. Masterson said it was all beside the point, Mrs. Pickholtz asserted that her husband was seeking a divorce so he could marry Miss Kaplan. She added that "he won't get the divorce because I've gotten a Supreme Court injunction against him for fraudulently claiming Miami as his residence."

Anyway, both women were led to separate cells for an hour, "to cool off," Masterson said. Then they were paroled for Special Sessions.

MRS. ELEANOR SIMMONS, MRS. JANET GLORISO
Mother, Daughter in Court in Battle Royal Aftermath

Women Fined in Hallway Battle Royal

A program containing the names and numbers of the contestants in a hallway battle-royal would have helped yesterday as the case was called before Judge Frank J. Murray in a jury-waived session of Suffolk Superior Court.

Here is how they lined up: Mrs. Eleanor Simmons, 42, of Washington st., Roxbury, was charged with assault and battery on Mrs. Margaret Botalinski, 36, same address, and on Mrs. Myrtle Gansenberg, of Kent st., Brookline, last June 21.

Mrs. Botalinski was charged with assault and battery on Mrs. Simmons.

After five hours of hearing the principals, relatives, friends and supporters, Judge Murray's verdice was: Mrs. Simmons, guilty, fine $100; Mrs. Botalinski, not guilty.

Mrs. Gansenberg said she happened to be in the hallway of Mrs. Simmons' home because she was trailing her husband Valentine from whom she said she has been separated for a year and a half.

She said she saw her husband take Mrs. Simmons out, and looking for a place to await his return, asked Mrs. Botalinski if she could wait in her apartment. Mrs. Botalinski agreed, so Mrs. Gansenberg waited three hours until her husband and Mrs. Simmons got back about 12:30 a. m.

From here on, what happened was remembered differently by all the witnesses and principals. But Mrs. Gansenberg said Mrs. Simmons knocked her down and kicked in two ribs.

Mrs. Simmons said she had been attacked by Mrs. Botalinski. Mrs. Botalinski said Mrs. Simmons belted her with her handbag and scratched her.

Paulette Goddard finished shopping in a local store, left and looked in vain for a taxicab. She finally spotted one and waved madly to flag it. As she entered the taxi from one side, another woman got in through the opposite door. Paulette announced: "I'm sorry, but this is my cab." The woman stared at her as if there were something wrong with Miss Goddard. The other woman retorted: "I think you had better get out!" Paulette smirked a bit and asked the driver to please inform the lady that he had already been engaged. The driver was still stammering when the other woman grabbed Paulette, partly by her hair and partly by her derriere, and tossed her right out of the taxi—like a sack of wheat. Paulette was sitting on the sidewalk, her legs stretched out in front of her and a shocked look on her attractive face. The other woman finished off the job by tossing Paulette's packages out of the cab and at Paulette. The cab door slammed shut and with a screech, the cabbie drove off, not wishing to stay around and see what would happen if the fight went into Round Two.

(NEWS foto by Pat Candido)

Battling Beauties. Rita Bernard, 23-year-old showgirl, glances over her shoulder in Mercer St. police station after engaging in fight with Mrs. Elizabeth Owen, 27, in apartment of the latter's divorced husband, John. Both ladies later appeared in Weekend Court and received stern lecture from the Magistrate. ***—Story on page 3***

(NEWS fotos by Seymour Wally)

Evidently the loser, Mrs. Owen bears marks of fight.

Eileen Boyd, 'scalped' waitress, with bandaged head

ACCUSED TURNS ACCUSER IN COURT IN "SCALPING" OF WEST END WAITRESS

Mrs. Myrtle DeGrotte, right, with Court Officer Paul Klose, found guilty yesterday in Suffolk court of literally "scalping" Eileen Boyd, 28, left, waitress in a West End night spot, turned accuser, pointing her finger at the waitress, saying "You can find me guilty, judge, but that woman stole my husband. She's the cause of my husband's not being with me, now." Mrs. DeGrotte was taken into custody when she came to court to accuse husband of not paying $4 weekly for her support. Testimony showed hair had been pulled from waitress head.

Story on Page 7 (Daily Record Photos)

Currently, the slenderest of the three glamorous Gabor gals, having just emerged, battered but unbowed, from a series of cat fights with screen rivals over whose charms are best stacked where and how, has taken on Eva again.

HER NOSE SLIGHTLY OUT OF JOINT—Sari Gabor (Mrs. Conrad Hilton), the "Miss Hungary of 1936" was photographed at her New York apartment displaying an injury to her nose. The beauty explained that her nose was broken by a "jealous" wife who wielded an iron poker.

A Yank of Hair Puts Mrs. Heinz in Pickle

By the United Press.

HOLLYWOOD, Feb. 26.—Mrs. Elizabeth Bald Heinz, pretty young mother of pickle heir Clifford Heinz III, was free on bail today on an assault and battery charge growing out of a hair-pulling melee with her mother-in-law.

Son Central Figure.

While neighbors in swank Beverly Hills gaped, the former Baltimorean and Mrs. Sara MacLean, dignified mother of her estranged husband, undid each others snoods, barked shins, and finally wound up on the ground with Mrs. MacLean holding what she described technically as a half-nelson on her leopard-coated daughter-in-law.

Their versions of the scuffle varied, but the central figure was young Clifford, 4, who Mrs. Heinz charged was spirited away from their New York City home three weeks ago by her husband. She came here to regain his custody.

Kicked Her Shins.

She said she hadn't been permitted to enter the Heinz home here to see her son and waited outside. Mrs. MacLean started the fracas, she said, by seizing her hair and pulling her to the ground.

Mrs. MacLean said the younger woman rushed upon her without a word, kicked her shins, grabbed her throat and struck the boy.

"Then I got a half-nelson on her," Mrs. MacLean said. Next she got the assault and battery warrant. The charge will be heard Friday.

Posting $250 bond, Mrs. Heinz sought a writ of habeas corpus returnable Monday, seeking custody of the child.

Court K. O.'s a Levinsky (Esther)

Patrolman Dominick Sclafani passed his hand painfully today over sundry dark and swollen areas on his face and then pointed accusingly at Esther Levinsky, 28, a 175-pound battling brunette.

"She did it, Your Honor," he informed Magistrate Klapp in West Side Court.

Esther needed no assistance, Sclafani indicated, but purely as a matter of chivalry her escort, Barney Schif, an ex-welterweight, pitched in and was helping her give the officer a trouncing when Radio Patrolman Edward Lennon arrived.

The scene was the sidewalk in front of Shadowland Dance Hall, 705 8th Ave., where Sclafani intervened in a slugging match between Esther and another girl, who vanished.

Magistrate Klapp found Esther and Schif guilty of disorderly conduct, but suspended sentence.

Woman Stabbed In Excursion Row

Mary Crubbrest, 31, of 105-21 150th St., Jamaica, Queens, was stabbed three times early yesterday during an argument outside Pier 80, Hudson River at 40th St.. She and Margie Robinson, 25, of 111-19 167th St., Jamaica, got into a quarrel on an excursion boat and continued it after the boat docked. The Robinson woman was held in $10,000 bail in Felony Court for a hearing next Monday on felonious assault charges.

CHILDREN FIGHT IN STREET

Most of Those in East 76th St. 'Block' Battle Are Girls

A "block fight" between children 8 to 15 years old, most of them girls, caused the police of the East Sixty-seventh Street station to send four radio patrol cars to East Seventy-sixth Street and York Avenue last night. The cars returned without making arrests, reporting that the children had dispersed.

Residents said the fighting started in a small group of girls at about 7 o'clock and grew with the arrival of other children. After the police left, neighbors said, the fighting was resumed on a scale somewhat smaller, but still sufficient to obstruct vehicular traffic. The "block fight" explanation was supplied by children of the neighborhood, who said the participating groups came, respectively, from East Seventy-seventh and East Eightieth Streets.

All Set for a Brawl

Hollywood, July 26.—Lupe Velez, fiery Mexican actress, today signed extradition papers for the return from Evansville, Ind., of Nancy Miller, gypsy fortune teller, who reportedly bilked Lupe of $2,500 last December. "I will punch her in the nose," said the bilkee. "I will kick her in the teeth. I will pull her hair."

ACCUSER . . . Singer Charlene Chapman, her eyes discolored, appears in Felony Court where she charged Mrs. Robert Goelet Jr., wife of the society jazz drummer, assaulted her during alleged attack on Miss Chapman by drummer Percell Payne at a party last week. Journal-American Photo by Vincent Lerer

Hands Hubby to Rival, Reconsiders, Kills Him

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 23 (UP).—A wife quickly repented her generosity in delivering her husband to the boudoir of his mistress.

She returned within an hour and killed him. She would have killed the mistress, too, police said, if the mistress hadn't battled furiously for her life and if neighbors hadn't intervened.

Mrs. La Vera Conner, 48, mother of sons 20 and 16 years old, was charged with third-degree manslaughter today. District Attorney Maloney said this least of homicide allegations recognize that she shot and killed Marlowe Conner, 43, "in the heat of passion."

Maloney said the Conners had been quarreling for months over Conner's attentions to Marion E. Aasen, svelte and youthful, who once had been Conner's assistant in the theatre he manages. Mrs. Conner insisted she had proof Mrs. Aasen was her husband's outside love interest. Last month she sued for divorce on the grounds of infidelity, but dropped the suit when Conner promised to stay away from Mrs. Aasen.

But last night, Maloney said, Conner confessed his continued attachment. Mrs. Conner agreed to drive him to Mrs. Aasen's apartment. She left him outside, driving off with a cheery wave.

She went back home. There, Maloney continued, "she got to thinking about him being with that other woman." She got the car out of the garage again. This time she had a pistol.

Conner answered the door bell at Mrs. Aasen's apartment. His wife fired five times and Conner died at once. Mrs. Aasen had followed him to the door. She screamed attracting neighbors.

The neighbors found the two women fighting for the pistol. Mrs. Aasen's seven-year-old daughter, roused from her sleep, was watching in terrior. The neighbors parted the combatants. A physician arrived and treated both for shock. Then Mrs. Conner was taken to jail.

WIFE ADMITS 'KAYO', THEFT

It looked like the beginning of a beautiful friendship — between two good looking women—but it ended in police court.

Jane Brinkley, 20 and married, who first gave the name of Jane Brown, admitted in the police lineup today that she knocked out Mrs. Madeline Ross in Mrs. Ross' apartment at 400 E. 57th st. with a beer bottle, and then fled with her companion's $6,000 mink coat.

Mrs. Brinkley, who lives with her husband at the Chesterfield Hotel, 130 W. 49th st., said she had been introduced to Mrs. Ross by a mutual friend. Later they had drinks and a quarrel ensued.

Arraignment on a charge of assault and robbery will be in the new Felony Court.

Countess vs. Blonde Awaits Court Ruling

Hollywood, Nov. 28 (U.P.).—A pretty red-haired former Lithuanian countess held the unofficial decision of bystanders tonight as victor in a slugging match with blonde model Ariel Ames, but a court will decide the official winner.

The Sunset Boulevard battle between the two women was no one-punch affair as they fought over the affections of Edward H. Fowler, estranged husband of Countess Orgrabyszewski.

The countess, who goes by the name of Mrs. Rella Fowler, is 24 and had an advantage of size, speed and weight over her blond opponent and capitalized on them all.

All One-Sided.

"The little one didn't have a chance," bystanders agreed in awarding the countess their verdict in the Saturday night battle.

The court decision will come as a result of a complaint filed by Miss Ames, also 24, charging Mrs. Fowler with assault and battery. The red-haired ex-countess was freed on $250 bail pending a hearing Dec. 22.

Mrs. Fowler reported she had a dinner date Saturday with her estranged husband, with whom she is seeking a reconciliation. At 7 P. M. he called her and said he couldn't keep the date.

Lost Her Head.

Mrs. Fowler immediately went to the home of the blonde model, just to check up on Fowler, she said. She got there as Miss Ames was tripping down the stairs to meet Fowler, she claims.

"I guess I just lost my head," Mrs. Fowler recalled. "I ran up and pulled her hair and she fell down."

That version of the battle was mild compared with the account of R. W. Ackley, an eyewitness.

"I saw the bigger girl (Mrs. Fowler) come up behind the little blonde and slug her," Ackley said. "The little one fell before a couple of good fist blows to the head and chin.

"Then the bigger one grabbed her by the hair with both hands and swung her around. The little one didn't have a chance."

Fowler, 43, stood helpless as the two women battled. He is the scion of a Massachusetts paper manufacturing family and formerly was married to actress Gladys George and to Suzanne Harris, Detroit socialite.

(Associated Press Wirefoto)

Mrs. Rella Fowler
"I lost my head."

Lady Drivers Crash, in Person

Miami Beach, Fla., Jan. 10 (AP).—A woman driver slipped into a parking space while another female motorist was maneuvering to back in and both had to be taken to a hospital for emergency treatment.

No, the cars didn't hit. The women did.

Patrolman William Jackson reported yesterday that Mrs. Evelyn Weinman suffered a bitten finger and Mrs. Renee Martin had two front teeth knocked out before spectators separated them.

Sleeping Pill Murder Fails, Girl Jailed

Undertaker's Wife Wakes, Battles Love Rival for Life

By the United Press.

MARSHFIELD, Mo., Oct. 20.—Mary Margaret Evans, 31, an attractive, though bruised, telephone girl, sat in jail today charged with the attempted sleeping-tablet murder of the wife of her lover.

Her intended victim, Mrs. Rex Rainey, 42, wife of an undertaker, was recovering in a hospital from injuries received defending herself.

Husband Out of Town.

Police sought Mr. Rainey, believed to be in Kansas City on a business trip at the time of the murder attempt yesterday.

The shapely Miss Evans admitted to police that she came 25 miles from Springfield, Mo., armed with a stomach pump, chloroform, sleeping tablets, a box of red pepper, a flashlight, rubber gloves and a toy pistol intending to commit a "perfect crime."

Five-Year Love Affair.

She explained her motive as the "climax of a five-year love affair with Mrs. Rainey's husband."

She put the red pepper in her shoes, she said, because she read once that would prevent bloodhounds from trailing her.

She said she planned to chloroform Mrs. Rainey and use the stomach pump to administer a solution of sleeping tablets and water while the victim was unconscious.

Fight Starts.

Mrs. Rainey was alone and sleeping in an apartment of the undertaking establishment when the younger woman placed a wad of chloroform-saturated cotton under her nose, Miss Evans told police.

The undertaker's wife awoke and started fighting. Although she was beaten on the head with a flashlight and the toy pistol, she seized Miss Evans' wrist, bit her hand and tore a rubber glove from three fingers, fracturing one finger.

The apartment was left a shambles.

Arrested in Springfield.

Miss Evans broke away, she said, and drove back to Springfield. She was arrested when a friend with whom she left her torn and blood-spattered clothing called authorities.

Survivor Gives Up

Mrs. Julia Barker (below) has surrendered and admitted, Detroit police say, the slaying of Mrs. Edith Cummings (left).

Other photo on page 3.

Card Game Fight Ends In Stabbing

Rebecca Reed, 25, of 202 South Oxford St., and Almetter Fountain, 47, of 391 Cumberland St., both of Brooklyn, are being held without bail in connection with the death of 39-year-old Dolores Mays, for action by the Kings County Grand Jury.

Police said Mays was fatally knifed during a fight in her top floor apartment of 391 Cumberland St., Brooklyn, Saturday night.

May the Best Gal Win

BALTIMORE, Dec. 11. — The spectacle of women fighting over unescorted males is so common at local clubs and lounges that spots no longer allow lone women around.

It's a respite for the menfolk who in former years had to do their own fist slinging over solitary femmes.

Girls Too Rough

Los Angeles, Feb. 21—(UPI)—When two dozen men exited hastily from a tavern, police went in to investigate. "We found five women fighting with glasses, bottles, pool cues and miniature baseball bats," Patrolman Wayne Hall said. "It was too much for the boys."

2 Rich Women Duel; 1 Slain, Other in Cell

(Special dispatch to the Sunday Mirror)

DETROIT, Jan. 15. — Two famous and formerly wealthy Detroit women real estate operators, both under indictment for a huge Kentucky land swindle, fought a melodramatic and fatal duel today in a snow-swept Michigan field, miles from any town.

Mrs. Edith Mae Cummings, author in 1929 of the book "From Pots and Pans to Riches," was shot to death.

Mrs. Julia Barker has surrendered and admitted being the slayer, according to

(International)

MRS. EDITH M. CUMMINGS

Real estate operator dies in fight with woman.

(Other photos on Page 1.)

Assistant Prosecutor William Dowling. She claimed self defense.

The women had spent last night together in the Huron Hotel in Ypsilanti, sleeping in the same bed.

Early this afternoon they drove to the scene of the fierce fight that ended Mrs. Cumming's life.

Mrs. Evelyn Fosha, a farm wife, witnessed the struggle.

"I saw the women leave their car and walk across the field," she told police. "They disappeared into a gully near the river and lake, and then I heard wild screams ... [illegible]

2 Women Duel; Shot Slays One

Continued from Page 3

fighting terribly. One was screaming as loudly as she could.

"Then one woman fired several shots and the other fell. The killer started kicking the other woman.

"I screamed 'Stop that!' and the woman kicked again contemptously, and then ran toward her car. She turned before she reached it and ran on the ice to a farm across the lake."

It was later established that Mrs. Barker had risked her life in flight across the thin ice to the farmhouse where, not knowing of the grim tragedy that had just occurred, the farmer's son agreed to drive her to Detroit.

The death scene was about 25 miles from here and several miles from the village of Belleville.

Prior to Mrs. Barker's surrender, a State-wide search for her had been instituted and the Canadian police were asked ot watch for her on the border.

Mrs. Barker had been Mrs. Cummings' partner in a number of land deals, and together they were fighting extradition to Kentucky in the alleged fraud there. The matter had been taken under advisement by the governor of Michigan.

Thomas Cummings, 16-year-old son of the slain woman, told police that Mrs. Barker had threatened his mother.

"They had beeen quarreling and I heard Mrs. Barker threaten to kill mother just before they started on the trip they said was to Chicago."

He said he thought his mother had been slain "because she knew and such about the Kentucky deal

Both Mrs. Cummings and Mrs. Barker, whose careers were strangely parallel, had lost heavily in the 1929 stock market crash, yet were still considered wealthy.

Mrs. Cummings had but the one son. Mrs. Barker is the mother of four children, three of them now co-eds in a small Michigan college. She is a divorcee and her former husband, also a local resident, has not seen her for a number of years.

Mrs. Cummings gained national recognitionthrough the sale of her book in 1919, which ran to 35,000 copies. When her husband died he had left but $1,000, and all but $2 of this was used to cover the medical and funeral expenses and the upkeep of herself and their son.

She obtained a job first as a telephone operator, then went into a real estate firm, where her success was immediate.

She ran the $2 up to $1,000,000, she claimed in her book, and became one of the outstanding figures in local real estate. At the same time Mrs. Barker was making her own fortune and fame. The two were inevitably drawn together, and while not connected in one office, often worked on deals together.

Their trip that ended in the tragedy on the snow started seemingly as a business matter.

Mrs. Barker was frank in her surrender at Homicide headquarters.

"Yes, I did it," she said, adding, "I killed her in self-defense."

She was immediately taken into a private conference with County Prosecutor Duncan C. McCrea, who sought a detailed confession.

It has been fairly well established that Mrs. Cummings was not armed. Mrs. Barker's weapon was a revolver allegedly stolen two days ago from Charles Priebe, a local dealer in used cars.

The only eye-witness to the firey feminine duel, Mrs. Fosha, said that it was a tooth-and-nail battle and fair fighting until the moment Mrs. Barker stepped back from the hair-pulling and fired two shots point blank into her foe's

Anne Sterling Evicted After Row With Roommate

ANN JACKSON

Has apartment to herself now.

(INS Photo)

HOLLYWOOD, March 28 (INS).—Blonde actress Anne Sterling was evicted from her Hollywood apartment today after a "violent" knock-down and hair-pulilng battle with her roommate, Ann Jackson.

Police were called but no arrests were made. The actress packed her bags and left the apartment.

Miss Sterling's attorney, Jerry Weber, said there was no battle at all—that it was "just an argument."

The bosomy actress' landlady, Mrs. Catherine Kemp, however, said "the noise was frightful." Mrs. Kemp summoned police and then asked Anne to pack and get out.

Only last Monday Anne was allegedly the victim of a beating. She told police she was kidnaped by four men who waited for her in the shadows of the boarding house.

The actress said she was taken to the Hollywood hills and scientifically beaten "from head to toe."

She spent 24 hours in a hospital. Police said her story warranted investigation because she made conflicting statements and her tale of terror was "full of holes."

Anne's roommate has made the headlines herself from time to time. She was the principal in a paternity suit last year in which she named San Francisco millionaire Edmond E. Herrscher, 61, the father of her unborn child. She testified the expected baby was lost because of a beating by two mysterious men.

ANNE STERLING

"Just an argument."

(AP Photos)

Cave-Girl Beats Up a Wife

Made Her Promise to Divorce Husband, Says Mrs. John Caine; "I Didn't Like Her Face," Red-Head Explains.

CHICAGO. — Mrs. Inez Osbourne, pretty, red-headed divorcee, sat in jail yesterday, broken-hearted, because she lost her man by strong-arm methods.

She admitted that she had lost her temper and had struck Mrs. Beatrice Caine, wife of her lover, with a golf club Sunday night. She sobbed:

"He will go to her. He is that kind of a man. Until this happened he was mine, even though married to her. Now he will go to her."

TWO BLACK EYES.

When Mrs. Osbourne was arraigned in Town Hall Court the case was continued until March 24, because Mrs. Caine was unable to be present. Mrs. Caine suffered two black eyes and a scalp abrasion. Mrs. Caine said:

"After she had clubbed me she drew a revolver and threatened to kill me unless I agreed to divorce John. He is in New York attending a convention now. I suppose she knew it and that was the reason she came last night."

"She lied," the girl continued. "She lied shamelessly if she said I had a revolver. If I had had one, I would have killed her.

has personality. Personality plus did it.

"I offered to help bandage up her wounds, but she said it wouldn't be necessary. I said I was sorry I had lost my temper and then I left."

Mrs. Caine said she was aroused from sleep by a blow on the head and that she warded off several of the blows with a pillow. She said she did not know how the woman got into the house, but Mrs. Osbourne said that Mrs. Caine let her in.

DIDN'T LIKE HER FACE.

"I don't know how it happened. I saw a golf bag in the corner and I grabbed a club and hit her with it. I just didn't like her face. I struck her until she pleaded for mercy and finally agreed to divorce John. Then I cooled down. That was all I wanted. We chatted then and parted apparently good friends.

"John and I were engaged at the time he married her. She isn't as good looking as I am, but she

Patrols bust fight crowd

Seventeen patrol units were called out Thursday to break up a crowd of about 100 young people who apparently gathered to watch a fight between two teenage girls, in Moorpark, the sheriff's office reported.

"There was no trouble," said a sheriff's officer. "When we rolled in, the kids just split."

The East Valley Sheriff Station said it received reports about 12:30 p.m., that a crowd of young people were fighting.

Patrol cars were called in from Ventura, Thousand Oaks, the California Highway Patrol, and four from the Community Safety Agency.

The crowd of youngsters were in an alleyway behind 65 Second St., the sheriff's office said.

"The youngsters appeared just to be watching the fight between the girls, and not fighting among themselves," the sheriff's office said. "The kids took off in all directions. We didn't find the girls, or discover what it was all about."

Blonde's Romance Had a Sock Finish

By DAN MORRIS

Love, according to a blonde model who ought to know, goes out the window when a jealous rival walks in the door and proceeds to work out on the appurtenances—including the blonde—like she was a bull in a china shop.

That's why Gloria Nason, who is 18 and shaped like a sheba, announced Thursday that she is no longer the girl friend of musician Michael Carton, who at 37 is a year older than her mother.

"I have definitely called off our engagement," said Gloria outside Bronx Magistrates Court where 23-year-old Nancy Curtain, her predecessor in Mickey's affections, and Mrs. Margaret McSherry, 28, of 14 Van Nostrand Ave., Little Neck, won postponement until Nov. 5 of their hearing on assault charges.

* * *

GLORIA, WHO is studying dramatics and hopes to some day flutter behind the footlights, said it was the shattered furniture Nancy and Margaret left in their wake that convinced her Mickey is not the man she wants to marry. Besides, she said, "he's seeing Nancy again."

After Nancy and Margaret wreaked havoc in Mickey's apartment at 1372 Shakespeare Ave., Bronx, Oct. 3 "he showed more concern over his personal belongings than he did over me," complained Gloria. She was entitled to a fair share of sympathy, she said, because the assault charges stemmed from the beating the two women allegedly gave her. It was 3 a. m. when it happened and Gloria said she was waiting for Mickey to come home so they could go fishing.

NANCY, A SHAPELY brunette who beat malicious mischief charges Wednesday when she told Magistrate Chringer she had bought the $3,000 worth of furniture she later smashed, confirmed that she's the musician's No. One heart beat again.

"Why shouldn't I see him?" she said. "Gloria never was really engaged to Mickey."

Gloria was in court with her blonde mother, Mrs. Eleanor Nason, of 329 E. 88th St., and anybody taking a quick look might have thought they were sisters.

Mrs. Nason said she is 36, younger than Mickey, and therefore very glad that he isn't going to be her son-in-law.

"Imagine him calling me 'Mom,'" she said.

Model Gloria Nason, she who allegedly was slapped around by rival, smiles into camera as she exits from court. (Mirror Photo)

Nancy Curtain (center) and Mrs. Margaret McSherry, accused of mauling Nancy's successor to a musician's affections, chat with their lawyer, Bill Thomas, in Bronx Magistrates Court after postponement of assault hearing. P. S.: Nancy's again No. 1 on hit parade with the music man. (Mirror Photo)

Photo OLD MASTERS.

Helen Lee Worthing, Who Came Off Victorious in Another Backstage Hair-Pulling Match. Her Vanquished Rival Was Edna Wheaton.

Some of the on-stage practical joking is not done for fun, but from the poisonous cruelty of jealousy. I will never forget how vividly this expressed itself in the show "Yours Truly," where beneath the smiling and careless abandon the audience saw, went on a deadly byplay among the show girls. One in particular, who was the friend of a well-known stage star, was impossible. During the cabaret scene she managed to get to particular seats before the owners, and when the latter arrived they were just "out of luck." There was one table on the edge of the stage at the extreme right. Three of the special showgirls sat there. They fought continually. While Mr. Errol was on the stage and during interesting dialogue, these three would start calling each other names, or arguing about something outside the theatre.

Very often the star was interrupted by their loud talking. He was furious. He would stop and look over at them. One night, after they were seated in their respective places, the blonde, a wild, slightly crazy person, purposely tipped a glass of water over so that it ran over the evening gown of one of the other girls. Then she sat there and laughed. At the finale the other girl had to stand up with the large water spot showing on the front of her dress. It was glaringly noticeable, and a serious fight resulted from the incident. Raven tresses and platinum blonde locks were pulled, angelic faces were slapped resoundingly and cupid-bow mouths uttered dreadful fighting words before the amazons were pried apart. Errol, who was a witness, remarked:

"Woman fights are like stage fights and dog fights—an impressive amount of noise and action, but very little damage. However, both ladies were doing their best, which is more than can be said of some prize fighters."

And this reminds me of the great punching, kicking and hair-pulling match of the two famous Follies beauties, Helen Worthing and Edna Wheaton. It was a classic. A series of acid pleasantries had been handed back and forth in the dressing-room, where the two girls dressed together between their stage appearances during the evening.

GOOD PENNIES AFTER BAD

Anita Ekberg used her teeth, feet and nails to battle it out with a Play-for-Pay gal whom she caught making time with her hubby **Rick Von Nutter** in an out-of-the-way Rome bistro. The Money-Bunny was taken by surprise when **Ekberg** first yanked her off her seat, but within a few seconds she was handing out plenty of punishment herself and both gals ended up the brawl looking as if they'd been chewed up by tigers and then spit out. **Ekberg** later muttered as she licked her wounds that it wasn't that she was jealous of her hubby, she just didn't like to see him wasting their money that way.

LONDON: INGRID BERGMAN was slugged in the belly by a jealous femme she met at a party. The gal, screaming that Ingrid was trying to take her husband away from her, hurled a flurry of punches at Ingrid the moment they met. One of the punches connected, but Ingrid countered by tossing her drink in the gal's face, temporarily blinding her,

PUT THE BITE ON FOE?

Strip-tease dancer Christine Marlow is shown after arrest in Los Angeles on complaint issued in Las Vegas charging she had virtually bitten off ear of another dancer. Miss Marlow said nightclub brawl was "exaggerated." However, police said victim, Doreen Manos, required 15 stitches.
(International SOUNDphotos)

One Word Led to Another

By ARTHUR "BUGS" BAER

Mother, Dear Mother, Come Home With Me Now

NOW, I've waited many an over-taxed year to gander the sight I saw in Brooklyn the other shank of the evening.

It was two husky dames fighting in the repealed sawdust of a corner groggery. Both of them were bob veal, and real pretty. But they had muscles from riveting treads to tanks in the war incubators.

One of them said, "Anita, I got the nichess lil' husban' home you ever saw. He's too good for me."

The other said, "Winona, my lil' ol' hubbsand is too good to be true. In fac' I thinksh he's a liar."

And, believe it or why, they started to try each other's hats on. That's the sterling mark on a twenty-four carrot beef stew.

Then Winona said, "My muschles are biggern your

muschles." Anita said, "I kin lick my weightsh in wild cats. An' I'll let you weigh 'em."

So just like two baritone souses of an age gone by, they played that wrist-wrestling game. You put your elbows on the bar, clasp hands and see who bends the other's arm down to the bird's-eye maple.

Anita won and Winona said, "Come outside ya big bum an' throw me out." They went outside and squared off like two stevedores. Winona grabbed Anita by the ears like she was pulling on a tight boot. And I'm sorry to say that Anita started to pull hair and scratch. About that time Policeman Doohickey came strolling along and jugged them.

The charge against them was conduct unbecoming a gentleman and Magistrate O'Darb suspended sentence in Night Court. The girls said they only wanted to see who was the strongest. It was neither one of the ladies. The strongest of them all was that third drink.

Now, it looks like the old-time barroom sluggers will have to figure whether or not they bop a lady with their hats on. Some of these dames who work in shipyards have muscles like old-fashioned parlor sofas.

If they are going to feed the ladies Madison Square bootleg they must let them slug it out.

And there's so much fight in the whisky today you can get rope burns from the chaser.

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★★★★★

Jam session? Battle royal between girl fans of "twisters" Chubby Checker and Joey Dee erupts at St. Nick's.
(Mirror Photo by David Workman)

Twisters Also Do A Swing

For a moment things looked really exciting—it looked as if they'd discovered a new and even more violent version of the twist.

But it turned out to be just a fight — an all-over-the-floor battle royal between girl fans of Chubby Checker and girl fans of Joey Dee.

SPECIAL ARENA police broke it up as soon as an adequate number of pictures had been snapped.

The fight broke out Saturday night backstage at St. Nicholas Arena, 66th St. and Columbus Ave., where Chubby and Joey made a stop on their equal-billing 30-city twist tour.

The way you could tell the girls hadn't invented a new dance, but were really pitching into each other, was that they jumped, clawed, and flung each other around without benefit of any music.

What started it was a charge that Chubby's name was in bigger type on the handbills than Joey's.

(Other Photo on Page 1)

WOMEN STRIKERS TRY ROUGH STUFF

Associated Press Photo.

Women of the Steel Workers Organizing Committee of the C. I. O. (at left and right in both pictures), outside a sheet and tin mill at Gary, Ind., attempt to restrain Julia Halas (center in both pictures), a mill employee, from entering the plant, where operations have been curtailed by labor disputes.

MRS. ROSE ANANIAN, MISS THELMA LaROCHE

Mrs. Rose Ananian, left, Compton st., South End, charged with assault and battery on apartment-neighbor, Miss Thelma LaRoche, 16, right, was found guilty by Judge Adlow in central court yesterday. He filed case, giving Officer Richard Stapleton task of arranging for one of them to swap apartments with some other tenant, who might have a neighbor-problem.

Small Fry Spat Spreads Upward

MEMPHIS, Tenn. (UP).—Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell, 26, appeared in court with a broken nose and blackened eyes received in a brawl with a neighborhood housewife.

She carried an envelope filled with her own hair pulled out, she said, by Mrs. Opal Wilson, 35.

What started it all?

The little Campbell boy got a bullseye with his slingshot at Mrs. Wilson's little girl.

GIRLS TAPE KNUCKLES

Foes Give a Professional Touch to Their Fisticuffs

TUCSON, Ariz. (AP)—Tucson police found a new trick in feminine fisticuffs when they broke up a fight between two junior high school girls.

Both girls, the police said, had their hands tightly wrapped with adhesive tape, just like professional boxers.

SPARKED HAIR-PULLING MATCH

Monica Nash candidly concedes she was bested in her ferry-boat tussle with Mary Collins.

Miss N.Y. City Crowns Beauty With Her Fists

By ARA PIASTRO

A couple of brawling models, one of them an auburn-haired novice whose meteoric rise from "Miss Wrap Around" to "Miss New York City" was accomplished in eight days, yesterday posed a pretty problem for Supreme Court Judge Nathan.

The two lens lovelies, Mary Collins and Monica Nash, are going to act out for him a sequel to a turbulent little tableau they staged down at the 125th St. ferry replete with hair-pulling, face-slapping and shoving—and all without benefit of a camera.

Mary, sco the story goes, acted with anything but model deportment in giving a thorough going-over to Monica's sultry blonde beauty, which adorns many an ad in the fashion magazines.

Monica admitted that Mary got the best of the tussle, but protested that after all she had three burly ex-policemen on her side. Furthermore, Mary entered the fight with a decided advantage, weigming in a 124 pounds to Monica's 112.

Seven weeks ago Mary joined William Schuller's Institute of Models, 11 W. 42d St. She wanted to be a corset model but Schuller, sizing up the situation with a practiced eye, decided she had more elaborate possibilities. Within seven days she had been crowned "Miss Make-Up of 1949," then "Miss Swim of Rye Beach" and on July 12 she found herself reigning as "Miss Wrap Around." On July 20 she became "Miss New York City." According to Schuller, the success went to her head and she informed him she was getting a new impresario—one who could surely make her "Miss America."

The upshot was that Schuller obtained a summons for Mary to appear in court. He charged her with walking out on her contract. He asked Monica to help serve the summons and, acting on a tip, they went to the 125th St. ferry last Monday evening. As Mary tripped down the landing, Monica stepped up and slapped the summons in her hand. At that point, Monica said, three "big bruisers" waded in and started manhandling her. Mary, she added, did a bit of shoving and face-slapping herself.

Meanwhile the girls and Schuller are going to appear before Judge Nathan at 10 a. m. tomorrow to decide what stable colors Mary will be wearing.

MARY COLLINS

Teen-Age Girls' Fight Almost Sparks 'War'

Two teen-age girls squaring away for a fight in Brooklyn last night attracted a meeting of rival gangs that might have erupted into a free-for-all, acco ding tc police of the Liberty Av . station

The police broke it up, arresting three for unlawful assembly, 12 for juvenile delinquency and scattering the rest of the 100 teen-agers who had congregated at Ralph Ave. and Bergen St. in the Brownsville section of Brooklyn.

Apartment dwellers called police when, about 11 p.m., they saw the two girls strip off their dresses, don blue jeans and sweaters and strike fighting poses.

Rival gangs of about 50 each took up positions nearby. Detectives Robert McDermott and Fred Inzirillo rushed to the battleground to put an end to proceedings.

Fists Fly in Hockey Game

MONTREAL, Feb. 8 (AP).—Women players in the Montreal Ladies' Hockey League are taking the game so seriously that the competition is beginning to look like a lot of free-for-all fights on skates.

The league has been in action but a short time, yet today members of two teams, the Maisonneuve and Oxfords, faced wholesale suspensions as a result of a slugfest that broke up their match last night. It was the second time that the young ladies have failed to restrain themselves to a point where a game had to be called off.

The fight started half way through the game after one of the Maisonneuve girls refused to leave the ice when banished for tripping. In the argument that followed, both sides started swinging.

Today the referee had a stiff neck and several of the girls were nursing severe bruises.

And the league was more popular than ever.

Slashing Over Husband

Mrs. Cohen Cut in Fracas as Mrs. Sunderland Calls and Accuses Her.

"Now will you keep away from my husband?"

The question repeated in a shrill feminine voice was accompanied by screams and the crashing of furniture in an expensive duplex flat on the 5th floor of a fashionable apartment house at No. 51 5th Ave., early yesterday.

Behind the locked door of the flat, two wealthy women fought and slashed each other in a desperate battle, precipitated by the unexpected visit of a jealous wife. It continued until occupants of adjoining suites broke in.

OVER A HUSBAND.

Mrs. Elsie Wilhelm Cohen, 27, was found crouching in a pool of blood. Her cheek and throat had been cut so deeply the wound required 16 stitches. She charged that Mrs. Daniel G. Sunderland, 34, No. 235 West End Ave., attacked her.

"I never met Mrs. Cohen until I called on her today," Mrs. Sunderland told Lieut. McNulty. "I went there because I obtained evidence that my husband has been visiting her during the past year. I asked her to stop receiving him and then we quarreled."

(Mirror Photo)

MRS. DANIEL G. SUTHERLAND

Mrs. Sunderland denied she cut Mrs. Cohen. The latter, she declared, became enraged, seized something sharp from her dressing table and began the slashing. Mrs. Sunderland's hands were severely cut.

Both Sides Fried by Court In Corned Chicken Case

After hearing a colorful description of punching, scratching and kicking during sidewalk brawls by two Hoboken women—reportedly touched off by the remark "How do you like your chicken, fried or corned?"—Magistrate William J. Miller yesterday found both sides guilty.

The court levied $25 fines against Mrs. Catherine McHugh, 206 11th St., and her next door neighbor, Mrs. Cavelle Figueroa of 258 11th St.

THE FIGHT became so rough and tumble, witnesses told the judge, that an estimated 200 spectators gathered to watch the two women battle on June 17.

Mrs. Figueroa testified she was leaving for a picnic with three carloads of neighbors when Mrs. McHugh, who was standing on her stoop, asked about the chicken.

Mrs. Figueroa, an attractive mother of three, left her car to question Mrs. McHugh more closely. The free-for-all followed. Each women accused the other of assault and using vile and abusive language. Mrs. McHugh told the judge that a kick intended for her was caught, instead, by her 13-year-old daughter, Ann.

THE FIGUEROA woman said she went on the picnic to Lincoln Park but cried hysterically for three hours because of the incident. Five hours later a second battle broke out on 11th Street. Mrs. Figueroa described Mrs. McHugh sitting astride her stomach punching her. Mrs. McHugh told how Mrs. Figueroa clawed her and ripped her dress.

Mrs. Figueroa claimed Mrs. McHugh's husband joined in at one point and banged her head against an automobile fender.

The magistrate found each of the women guilty and levied fines or three-day-jail terms. Both women paid the fine.

Two Girls Battle Over Man in Court

This Triangle Sure Lined Judge's Brow

King Solomon, who established some sort of record for judicial sagacity, would have been puzzled, had he been sitting on the bench in Flatbush Court, Brooklyn, yesterday, when Magistrate O'Dwyer was asked to solve as difficult a problem as ever perplexed the ancient monarch.

Jean Salvatore, 33, titian-haired and shapely, was one half of the problem. She was hailed before the tribunal on the complaint of Anna Martin, 27, who complained that Jean had struck her and called her names in a drug store last Sunday.

"She stole my husband," said Jean.

"He never was your husband. He was just your man," Anna snapped.

"Yeah," Jean wailed, "He's been with you two years. I had him for ten and now you get $10 a week from your husband besides."

The magistrate interrupted to ask what kind of man this very remarkable fellow was. Anna explained he was 30, and in the second hand auto business.

"She thinks he's Clark Gable," Jean interrupted, pettishly.

"What do you think?" the court inquired.

"I don't think he's that good, but he's a close second," Jean admitted. He's pretty hard to hold, as I found out."

She added that Anna liked to parade her prize in front of Jean's home, just to rub things in.

The court nodded understandingly, and then announced that Jean would be paroled until Sept. 29, when the object of dispute would be brought in and asked to declare his love for either of the girls right in court. The loser must then promise not to annoy the winner. Both Jean and Anna agreed to abide by the judge's word.

A SLASHING OF KNIVES...THEN A CLASP OF HANDS

Beverly Jean Coen (left), 15, and Rosemary Dora Jiron, 14, look so friendly shaking hands and smiling that you'd never guess they had fought a duel with steak knives. Memento is Beverly's bandaged nose and cut lip. They're making up in Norwalk (Cal.) sheriff's office before release in parents custody.

ASKS $3000 FOR PULLED HAIR

Claims Woman Yanked Bunches From Her

SALEM, May 10 — Bunches of hair were pulled from her head by another woman, and Sarah M. Cote of Haverhill wants $3000 as a consequence.

She filed a suit in Superior Court today, charging Cecile Houle of Haverhill with assault, and asked that sum in damages. A month ago, according to the declaration, the defendant "violently and fiercely" attacked her, struck her blows, and knocked her down. Her left eye was discolored as a result, the plaintiff maintained, and bunches of hair were yanked from her head.

Girl Fined $100 For Street Brawl

Street fighting, be the combatants male or female, is becoming a costly diversion in Union City.

Kathleen Isley Corabello, 19, a presser, of 42 51st st., West New York, found that out yesterday when she appeared before Magistrate Frank G. Hahn in Municipal Court on a charge of slugging it out at 37th st. and New York av. with a 16-year-old girl.

The fine was $100 and Hahn embellished it with a stern warning to others prone to let violence rule.

In a third street brawl, Louise Springer, 30, was arrested for allegedly knifing Mary Massenburg, of 127 W. 122nd St., in the head shortly after 2 p. m. last Saturday. Miss Springer, who lives at 142 W. 122nd St., was arrested early Monday morning when she returned to her old haunts, thinking apparently that the assault had been forgotten.

She told Detective Dominick Nicastri that she was unemployed, and that she and Miss Massenburg had been arguing over money.

Woman Wrestler Throws Landlady, Loses Court Decision

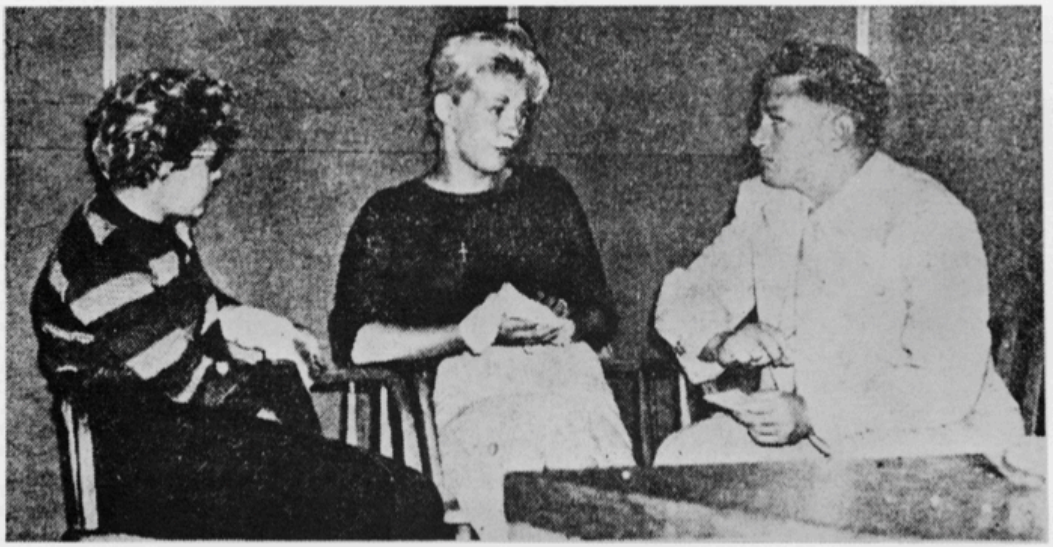
SPRINGFIELD, June 19 — A woman wrestler who demonstrated her ability to handle an opponent in a non-professional bout was given a three-month suspended jail sentence today.

Appearing in Springfield District Court, Mrs. Ida Jutras, 33, of 165 Chicopee st., Chicopee, 140-pounds, five-feet, drew the sentence after pleading guilty to assault and battery on Helen Sagan of 607 Worthington st.

In a free-for-all at Miss Sagan's rooming house, following Mrs. Jutras' accusation that the other woman was being "too friendly" with Mr. Jutras, the wrestler allegedly threw Miss Sagan with a body slam and then snipped off her blonde locks with a scissors.

BRUISED IN BRAWL Lenore Lemon, enfant terrible of Gotham cafe society, suffered bruises to her legs when she was pushed through the Stork Club door by the former Miriam Snowden, who objected to her dancing with her husband, Brad Dresser.

3 Women Brawl in Village, One Winds Up Dead in Bed



(NEWS foto by Pat Carroll)

Lisa Davis (left) and Barbara Mitchell are queried by Bronx Assistant District Attorney Theodore Eppinger in the Alexander Ave. station house.

By EDWARD DILLON

A bizarre hair-pulling, scratching, pummeling match on a Greenwich Village sidewalk by three young women had its sorry aftermath yesterday in the death of one and the arrest of the other two.

Blonde Judged Sober, But What a Wallop!

The mere fact that she happened to be in a police station on a drunken driving charge did not deter the blonde Mrs. Florence A. Shore, 39, of 140 W. 104th St., from being touchy about her status as a gentlewoman, according to an interesting recital in Homicide Court yesterday.

Socked, Says Complainant.

Miss Esther Weiss, 34, a society milliner of 230 West End Ave., said she found this out in the W. 100th St. station Jan. 14 after she had caused Mrs. Shore's arrest following a car-bumping episode. Miss Weiss said she merely had asked Mrs. Shore a question, to wit:

"Why don't you act like a lady?"

At this, according to the complainant, Mrs. Shore threw a punch from the shoulder that knocked the questioner unconscious.

Both the policeman who arrested Mrs. Shore and two Knickerbocker Hospital doctors who examined her after the car-bumping testified they did not believe she was intoxicated. Miss Weiss produced seven witnesses, including her brother, Dr. William D. Weiss, who said Mrs. Shore was intoxicated.

Court Drops Charge.

Magistrate John F. X. Masterson took the word of the defense witnesses and dismissed the driving complaint.

But Miss Weiss was not to be put off so easily. She obtained a summons for Mrs. Shore's appearance in West Side Court Monday on the walloping charge.

GIRLS FIGHT FOR A MAN—BOTH LOSE.

BECAUSE they loved the same man, Elizabeth Rotaru and Anna Blanaru, two girls of Kishinew, capital of Bessarabia, decided to settle their dispute by fighting a duel. The arms chosen were long, sharp kitchen knives. After a fierce battle the two girls sank to the ground desperately wounded, and were taken to hospital in a serious condition. Nevertheless, their first request was to see the man for whom they had fought. But their wish was not granted, as the young man was on his honeymoon, having married another young woman while the two girls were doing their best to kill each other for his sake.

Woman Held on K. O. Charge in Auto Crash

One car bumped another and that's how Mrs. Florence A. Shore, 39, of 140 W. 104th st., and Esther Weiss, 34, milliner, of 230 West End ave. met. Mrs. Shore, exonerated by Magistrate Masterson of being intoxicated, today was scheduled for another court appearance Monday on a charge by Mrs. Weiss that she "knocked her out" with a punch.

Accused Woman Excites Court

An accused woman dramatically turned accuser in municipal court yesterday when Mrs. Myrtle De Grotte, 36, of Revere st., West End, was found guilty of literally "scalping" Miss Eileen Boyd, 28, of Cambridge st., attractive brunette waitress at a West End night spot.

From the witness stand Mrs. De Grotte pointed an accusing finger at the pretty plaintiff, seated only a few feet away, and cried:

"You can find me guilty, judge, but that woman stole my husband. That woman broke up my home. She's the cause of my husband's not being with me now."

The hysterical woman was quieted by Court Officer Anthony Mulligan, and Judge Frank W. Tomasello ordered that she be examined by the court physician, Dr. Anna Parker.

A short time later, as Mrs. De Grotte was being returned from the doctor's office by Court Officer Paul Klose she again became hysterical. Judge Tomasello subsequently continued the case until tomorrow.

Special officer Dennis Mahoney testified the De Grotte woman was unjustifiably jealous of the pretty waitress. On Thanksgiving, he said, she went to the West End cafe, pounced upon the waitress, knocked her down and dragged her by the hair.

It required the combined efforts of five men in the cafe, including a wrestler, to pry loose the woman's grip, Mahoney charged. He said Mrs. De Grotte previously had threatened the waitress and on several occasions police had been assigned to escort the latter to her home.

Atty. Samuel Witkin, for the plaintiff, told Judge Tomasello the victi mwas confined to City Hospital four days and that she was literally "scalped." He said hospital physicians declared it the worst case of its kind they had experienced.

(Associated Press Wirefoto)

WHEN LADIES MEET. Love's labor is irretrievably out the window as striker (left) and non-striking employe tangle in front of furniture store in Cleveland. Strike was called by Retail Clerks Union (AFL). They're asking for 10% raise.

Women Withdraw Their Charges

A Harlem woman and a woman from Ossining were freed in Felony Court Thursday after both withdrew complaints they had lodged against each other following a fight between the pair last March.

Cleo Robinson, 21, of 545 W. 158th St., and Mrs. Josie Johnson, 45, of Ossining who had been in $500 bail each were dismissed by Magistrate Anthony M. Livoti.

The pair had engaged in a fracas on March 23 wherein the Johnson woman claimed she was stabbed on the face, neck and leg, while the Robinson girl had charged that she was clouted over the head with Mrs. Johnson's shoe.

Amateur fotog Abe Jiminez got this classic Donnybrook in Detroit, which started over who threw cigarette→

Neither seeking nor asking quarter, females fought and it looks like the heavier, hair-puller is copping duke.

Amazons Fought It Out.

THEIR HUSBANDS AGREED TO STAND ASIDE: "ALL-IN" SCRAP: VICTOR'S CIGARETTE AND £5 FINE.

Two women in an "all-in" fight—a knock-out—and the cigarette of victory were incidents described at Willesden to-day.

Before the court was Mrs. Mary Jane Slater, of St. Margaret's-road, Kensal Rise, who was summoned for inflicting grievous bodily harm to Mrs. Henrietta Higgs, of the same address.

Mrs. Higgs, who had her face swathed in bandages, was stated by a doctor to be suffering from broken bones of the nose, badly damaged eyes, bites, and scratches.

She said that she accused Mrs. Slater of living with two men at once, and she made a violent attack on her.

In addition to the injuries described by the doctor, Mrs. Slater pulled out half her hair.

Mrs. Slater said that she and Mrs. Higgs had had differences for some time, and the men of the two families had agreed to stand aside and "let the women fight it out."

She admitted that she gave Mrs. Higgs an upper cut, which knocked her out, after which she lit a cigarette and found that she had injuries as well

The Clerk: Have you learned boxing?

Mrs. Slater: Only from my husband.

She was fined £5 or a month.

Cops Halt Battling Gals

Special to the World-Telegram.

ASBURY PARK, Nov. 18.—Three policemen waded in last night to break up a fight between two women which for a time halted traffic at the corner of Cookman Ave. and Main St. Aline Gantt, 32, who was treated for knife wounds, was charged with disorderly conduct. Jennie Stevens, 34, was booked on a charge of atrocious assault and battery.

Mrs. Truma L. Kay, Seattle, Wash., held in the attempted shooting of Mrs. Edna Doherty in a feud which started over an alleged "insult," the nature of which has not been revealed. Mrs. Kay's two shots went wild, but a hand-to-hand fight lasted until Mrs. Doherty was taken away on a stretcher.

Two Women Duel With Rolling Pins Over Man; 1 Dies

WARSAW, Oct. 28 (US).—Two middle-aged women fought a duel to the death with rolling pins in Lodz today—for love.

Janina Horynska and Josepha Okopna clashed over the right to love Ignacius Kujawy, 23, who had courted them.

The Okapna woman died of a fractured skull. Her antagonist was seriously htur and was arrested, but police, fearing a lynching, allowed her to go free.

WOMEN FIGHT AFTER CRASH

State Police Forced to Separate Hair Pullers

ANDOVER, Nov. 27—When State police of the local barracks arrived at the scene of a three-car automobile accident on Route 28 they were forced to subdue a feminine "slugging match" before they could get down to the business of investigating the collision, it was revealed today.

The troopers, who hastened to the scene of the crash, were amazed to find two men operators of two of the machines attempting to separate the woman operator of the third automobile involved in the collision and a feminine passenger of one of the other cars. The two "ladies" were sending short jabs and long swing punches at each other with the energy of prize fighters. They also got in some first rate hair pulling before the State police finally ended the match.

Songbird Tells Why She Became 'Kid McCormic'

Los Angeles, Nov. 16 (AP).—Mary McCormic, opera songbird told today how and why she socked the woman biographer of the three marrying Mdivanis in a newspaper office late last night—while reporters and editors stood aghast.

Prince Serge

The loser in the one-sided encounter was Grace Williams who, during spare time from duties as a hotel club hostess, is writing up the lives of Princes Serge, David and Alexis Mdivani of the Soviet Province of Georgia.

Only last Tuesday Miss McCormic divorced Serge, and she was incensed on being advised last night that Miss Williams was in the newspaper office, trying to sell details of the secret divorce property settlement.

The songstress caught a taxi, rushed to the office, confronted Miss Williams, brushed aside peace-making efforts of newspapermen, and smacked the biographer with a right to the jaw.

Hit Her Only Once.

"I hit her only once, because she was too scared to hit back," related Miss McCormic, in negligee after a late rising tdoay.

"If she had I'd have knocked her out.

"They tried to shush me. 'If you've got to hit her, wait till you get outside, Mary,' they told me. But I saw red. It was good. Here was Kid McCormic — squaring away in one corner of the ring, Battling Williams in another, as white as a sheet, and the city editor—a nice, gentlemanly little man—trying to act as referee or something.

"I just took off my glove so it would feel better when I socked her, and let her have a right to the jaw.

Plenty of Bedlam.

"There was plenty of bedlam around there by this time. A cameraman was trying to take a picture, and the city editor was saying: 'Now, now, Mary,' and trying to get between us."

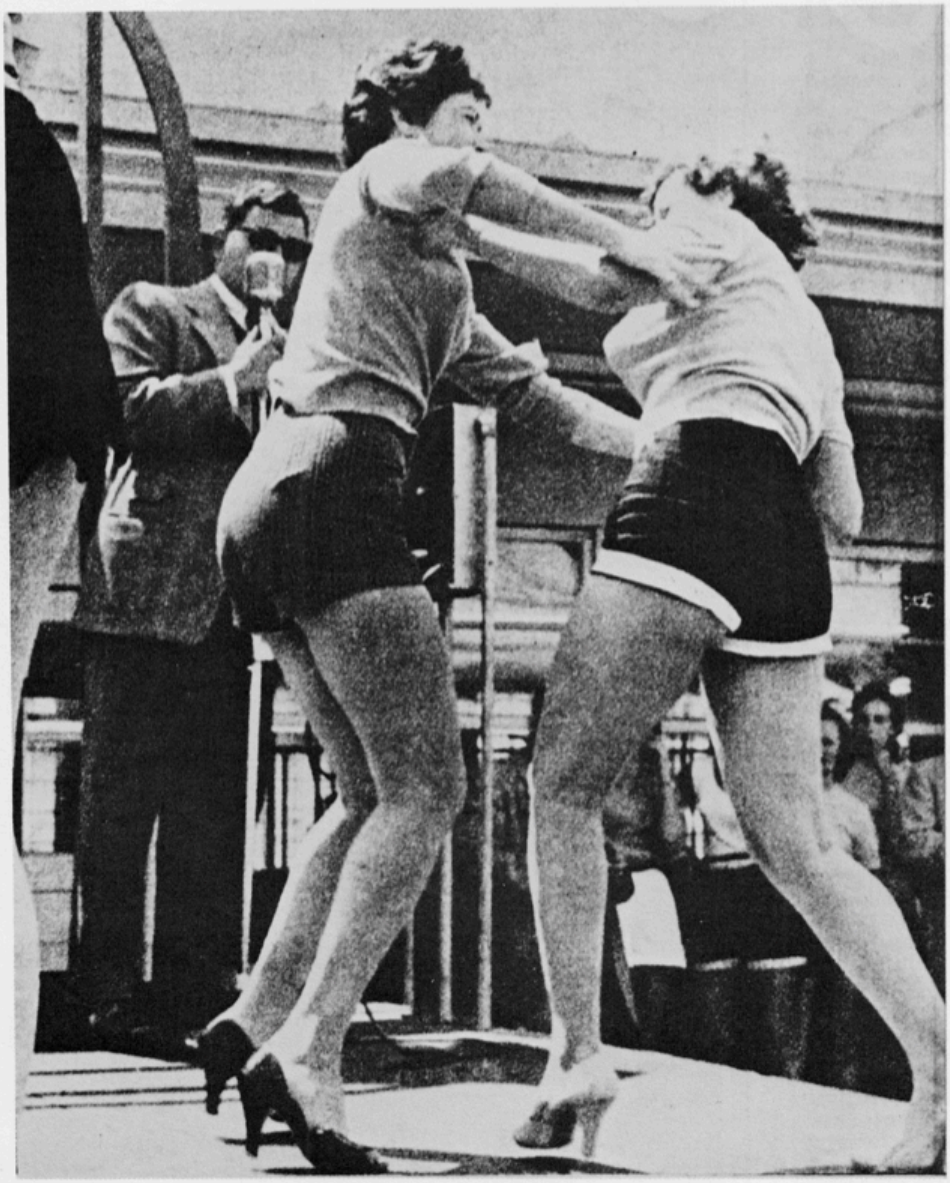
"She struck me a terrible blow," said Miss Williams, as she sat in a hotel coffee shop with Prince Serge today.

After the battle was over, Michael Luddy, the singer's lawyer, told the terms of the property settlement. He said Serge, former husband of Pola Negri, film actress, gave Miss McCormic notes for $15,000 in return for her claim to half interest in the Pacific Shore Oil Company, which the singer says Serge organized with money she provided some time ago.

BLOOD, SWEATERS AND TEARS

The air was full of hair when two girls turned a beauty contest into a "boxing match." Both girls were knockouts, but only one could be "Miss Sweater Girl."

Fight for beauty contest prize turns into prize fight between Nikki, l., and Lou.



Lady Cop Nabs 2 As Shoplifters In Street Fight

Two women were arrested by a woman detective last night after a sidewalk free-for-all that followed a shop-lifting attempt in a 5th Avenue dress shop.

Detective Emma Pech, 35, 338 E. 67th St., said she saw two women, later identified as Toni Portee, 28, of 132 W. 112th St., and Pat Wilson, 27, 152 W. 112th St., hiding garments under their dresses in The Cotton Shop at 711 5th Ave.

One of the women left the store and Mrs. Pech followed her and seized her on the sidewalk. The two women went into a clinch and Mrs. Pech emerged, badly scratched and beaten, but with her assailant in hand.

As the second woman ran out of the store she was apprehended by Ptl. Albert Schneider of the Midtown Squad.

Mrs. Pech booked Pat Wilson on a charge of petty larceny and Toni Portee for assault at the E. 51st St. Station.

Woman Faces Assault Trial

There is hope that the cause of a brawl between two women in the main rotunda of the Nassau County Courthouse will be cleared up when Margaret Knight, 30, of 63 Maple Ave., Hempstead, appears Thursday in Mineola District Court for trial on an assault charge.

Miss Knight and Dellareese Moore, of 30 Decatur St., Roosevelt, emerged from a Children's Court hearing a couple of weeks ago and immediately tangled in the corridor.

BY THE TIME they were separated, Miss Moore lay on the floor, her face cut so badly she needed four stitches. She lodged the assault complaint but shed little light on the basis for the battle. Miss Knight was held in $500 bail after pleading innocent.

(AP WIREphotos)

HAIR-RAISER ON THE PICKET LINE . . .

State Police Capt. Caesar Scavarda (above) orders a man to step aside as he escorts Virginia Service, employe of strikebound Clinton Machine Co., Clinton, Mich., through picket line. Virginia, who had the last snicker, got the worst of the bargain earlier in hair-pulling scuffle with three women (left). Numerous clashes occurred as strikers, aided by imported pickets, opposed back-to-work movement. Gov. Kim Sigler may call out a regiment of 600 National Guardsmen to maintain order.

17 Boys Bailed In Girls' Feud

Seventeen youths were released in $500 bail each yesterday on disorderly conduct charges resulting from an averted rumble between two girl gangs in Queens Friday night.

Magistrate James A. Rowe Jr. set bail in Queens Weekend Court pending a hearing Wednesday.

One youth, Robert Lienhart, 18, of 687 Woodward Ave., Ridgewood, Queens, had another $500 bail tacked on for Sullivan Law charges. Police said he was found with a garrison belt.

The boys were grabbed with 14 juveniles Friday night at Fresh Pond Road and Catalpa Ave., Ridgewood, just before a scheduled rumble between girls' auxiliaries of a Queens gang and a Brooklyn gang. Police broke up the festivities just before the Brooklyn gang arrived. The youths were allegedly there to watch the girls tussle.

The juveniles were released in parental custody.

Attractive Miss On Trial For Fatal Knifing

Lucy Merriman, the "not bad to look at girl" accused of stabbing her aunt to death as a result of a feud over a man who "played around with both women," went on trial in General Sessions this week under an indictment charging first degree manslaughter.

If convicted, Miss Merriman is f[illegible] with a maximum prison term of [illegible] years.

She was arrested on the night of February 8, two hours after Mrs. Dora Jefferson, 44-year-old resident of 332 Lenox Ave., had been fatally knifed in the presence of several friends and relatives during a party at 260 W. 131st St., the home of the 24-year-old defendant's sister, Henrietta Maddox Kelly.

On the stand Tuesday, Miss Merriman told Judge Wallace and a jury of twelve white men that she stabbed her aunt in self defense. Judge Wallace interrupted her testimony several times to inquire into several conflicting staements made by the defendant.

Verdict Expected

A verdict in the case was expected Wednesday.

Assistant District Attorney David Worgan produced several witnesses who testified that Mrs. Jefferson was knifed in the heart during an argument in the kitchen.

Georgia Sothern

DANCERS IN FIERY BRAWL

Georgia Sothern Knocked Down Three Times

NEW YORK, April 13—Georgia Sothern, the veteran danseuse with flesh-colored overtones, and a Miss Joann Collier, who just takes off her dress when she dances, punched, scratched and bruised each other's several crowning attractions early today outside Bradley's East 54th st. night spot, in a furious temperamental explosion over the nuances of their art—including act-stealing—and who gets the closing spot.

During the 20-minute melee, Miss Sothern was floored three times and got a lump on the head. Late today she was most worried, for appearance's sake, about covering the other bruises sustained in her triple sitdown, so that the show could go on.

Miss Collier, who described herself as somewhat younger and more athletic than Miss Sothern, escaped, she said, without injuries.

Joann Collier

Georgia seems winning here. But after the brawl was over, she showed bruises and a lump on the head. Jo was unscratched.

Her Next Round—Divorce Court

Mrs. Rella Fowler

HOLLYWOOD, Dec. 23 (U.P.).—A red-haired Lithuanian countess today filed suit for a divorce from the millionaire for whose affections she battled on a street with a blonde model. Mrs. Rella Fowler, 24, the former Countess Orgrabyszewski, charged socialite Edward Fowler got a Nevada divorce six months ago illegally and forced her to sign a property settlement by threatening to have her deported. She asks a California decree on her charges Fowler once kicked her in the stomach and ran around "on occasions too numerous to mention with other women, namely Ariel Ames." Miss Ames is the Conover model who last month filed a $3,000 civil damage suit charging Mrs. Fowler grabbed her by the hair while she was waiting for a date with Fowler on the swanky Sunset strip and flung her to the sidewalk.

MODEL ARIEL AMES
The Loser Turns Accuser

International News Soundphoto

HOLLYWOOD, Nov. 29 (AP). The singer who won Saturday night's Sunset Strip "Battle of the Blondes" revealed today she received two letters warning her to stay away from her estranged husband, over whom she fought with a pretty model.

Rella Fowler, 24, onetime Budapest cafe singer, told police a prowler stole the two unsigned letters, which demanded she avoid the company of Edward H. Fowler.

Mrs. Fowler faces a jury trial Dec. 22 on charges of battery, brought by Ariel Ames, the model with whom she fought over Fowler.

Jealous Countess Battles Model on Hollywood Street

Hollywood, Nov. 28.—(AP)—A pretty model and a woman who identified herself as a Lithuanian Countess pulled each other's hair yesterday on the Sunset Strip.

Police said the scrap evidently was fomented by the Countess' jealousy over the model's attentions to her estranged husband.

Red-headed Mrs. Rella Fowler, 24, who calls herself the former Countess Orgrabyszewski, was hauled off to Lincoln Heights jail on a battery complaint signed by blonde Ariel Ames, 26, the model.

Mrs. Fowler, free on $250 bail, is the ex-wife of Edward H. Fowler, 46, one-time husband of Actress Gladys George. He obtained a Nevada divorce last June, she said, after 11 months of matrimony.

Officers said Mrs. Fowler told them she was trying to effect a reconciliation with Fowler, but learned he had been keeping company with Miss Ames.

"When I saw her walking down the sidewalk to meet him, I guess I just lost my head," police quoted her.

No Bones About It

Returning from the Loyalty Islands to Noumea, New Caledonia (which is east of the middle of Australia, in case you don't know) Dr. John M. Cotton of New York, reports that most of the male population of the Islands have joined the Fighting French. In consequence, he said, many of the women of the Islands have suffered broken bones in scrapping for male attention and lack medical attention. He ascribed this Home Front situation among the ordinarily peaceful Islanders to "Man trouble, resulting from a lack of ."

Court Decides a Woman Scorned Is Entitled to a Bit of Mischief

By ART SMITH

With Magistrate Samuel Ohringer as referee, the three Battling Belles, whose Oct. 3 fracas ended in a technical knockout of the blonde and the temporary jailing of the two brunettes, yesterday had a rematch in Bronx Court—and not a blow was struck.

Instead, Ohringer simply postponed until today a hearing on charges of felonious assault against the brunettes, Mrs. Margaret McSherry, 27, a cop's wife, and Nancy Curtain, 23-year-old secretary of 562 Academy St. He then dismissed additional charges of malicious mischief with the okay of the cause celebre of the Big Battle—accordionist Michael Carton, 32, of 1372 Shakespeare Ave., Bronx.

Some Facts Are Clearer.

But in the coorse of so doing, Ohringer did manage to clear up a few hazy facts about the battle in which the brunettes, Nancy and Margaret, assertedly put the slug on the blonde, 18-year-old model Gloria Nason, of 329 E. 88th St., current love of Mike.

In the first place, Mike originally had told the cops that the brunettes, in the course of scoring a technical knockout over Gloria in a thoroughly one-sided scrap, had wrecked his apartment to the tune of $3,000.

Yesterday, under questioning by Ohringer, he admitted that, while an awful lot of damage was done, practically everything in the joint belonged to Nancy, to whom he once was engaged. And he admitted also that there never would have been any battle if it had not been that he gave the shoe to Nancy and got himself engaged to Gloria.

"Frustrated Love."

"This, then, was a case of frustrated love and hell hath no fury, etc., etc.?" suggested Ohringer.

"It was that," agreed William P. Thomas, attorney for Nancy. "It was, indeed."

For the sake of the record, they ran over the details of the fight itself.

Somewhere about 3 A. M. on Oct. 3, Ohringer was told, Margaret and Nancy, who are close pals, stopped in at the saloon where Mike plays the squeeze-box. Just what happened there is still unclear, but the brunettes showed up at the Shakespeare Ave. apartment about 4 A. M. and found Gloria there. She was waiting for Mike, she said, who was going to take her fishing.

Nancy Curtain
She felt let down.

Acquired Broken Nose.

Began the battle. In her complaint, Gloria says that Nancy landed a left to the breadbasket which crumpled Gloria like a sack of oats. Nancy then kicked her while she was down, Gloria avers. Margaret kept belting her across the legs with a waste basket and Nancy laid a lamp across her head, Gloria claims.

She came out of the fight—which finally was busted up by police summoned by other tenants of the building—with a broken nose, a busted wrist and copious cuts and bruises, Gloria's complaint charges.

Then, according to Mike and the cops, the brunettes touched off a bonfire in the apartment, burning up Mike's shirts. They also systematically wrecked mirrors, windows, records and a record-player, it was charged.

The Stuff Was Hers.

Ohringer then turned to Mike.

"Did that sum of $3,000 represent the value of most of the items Nancy Curtain provided for the apartment?" he asked.

"Yes," mumbled the abashed box-squeezer, "less than $100 of the stuff was mine."

The malicious mischief charge was dismissed.

(By Acme)

MARY WINS—BY A SLAP.—Mary McCormic (above), yesterday in Los Angeles slapped woman trying to sell newspaper story about Mary's divorce.—*Story on page 64.*

ROME — Anna Magnani and starlet Monica Vitti got into an argument at a party and wound up exchanging punches so violently that it shocked bystanders.

Monica took Anna to task by saying she was sloppy. Vitti said Magnani was potentially an extremely beautiful women and it was annoying to see Anna looking awful because she was too lazy to apply makeup, have her hair done and lose the fat that obscured her figure.

Anna sizzled. She told Monica to mind her own business and to take a little time to learn the fundamentals of being a lady. Her rage grew worse as she spouted that Monica was ill-mannered, had no taste in clothes and looked more like a streetwalker than a movie star.

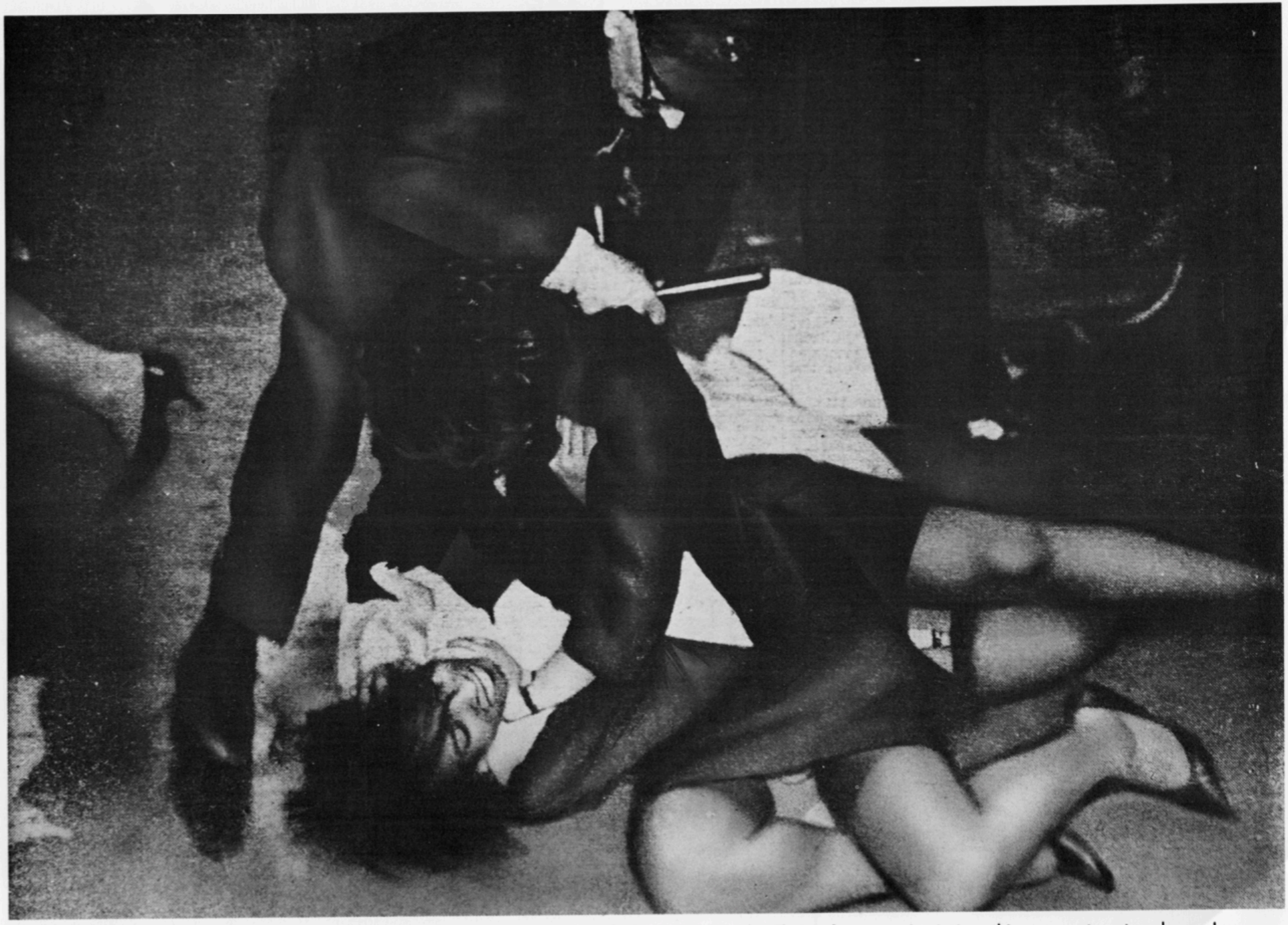
Monica uttered a foul epithet, then smacked Magnani's face with the back of her hand. But Anna sent Monica flying with a wicked punch and leaped on her.

The girls fought like wildcats and it took several muscular males to separate them.

But both gals kept up a steady exchange of shocking insults and accusations from opposite sides of the room. Vitti strained to get free from her subduers as she shrieked curses at Anna. And Magnani begged the men holding her back to let her loose. The furious actresses had to be removed from the party and taken home.

ANITA EKBERG slugged a starlet in the kisser when the gal encountered Anita at a cocktail party and made a few sarcastic remarks about Anita getting fat. Ekberg didn't bother to reply to the starlet with words, she just hauled off and socked her on the nose. Her punch was so powerful that not only did she knock the gal down, she also broke her proboscis and put her into the hospital for several weeks . . .

Peggy Lee and another gal, with whom Peggy had been making a tour of the bars, argued fiercely on the sidewalk outside Peggy's hotel. Nobody knew what the quarrel was all about, but it rapidly became the fist-swinging-knock-down-and-drag out, kick, scratch, and bite, battle of the century. After several minutes, however, Peggy managed to get the better of her opponent, smashing her on the chin so hard that the gal fell into the gutter, unconscious. Then Peggy dusted off her hands and strode into her hotel, still muttering angrily to herself.



UNEXPECTED TWIST! This sort of thing definitely is not recommended in either ballroom dancing or the Twist. It occurred at St. Nicholas Arena where fans of Chubby Checker and Joey Dee had difference of opinion. One of the Twist devotees is sitting this one out—atop her adversary. Officer tries to end the hair pulling, throat-clutching episode. The impromptu "floor show" was staged without music. *(Story, Other Photo, P. 3)*

It Happened Last Night

Ann (Kayo) Miller Tells All About Clouting Dolores Gray

By Earl Wilson

Maybe Ann Miller's a charming fibber, but when she described a clawing and scratching brawl she'd had with Dolores Gray, I drank it in. I bought it.

"It was a damned good fight and we wound up hating each other," Ann said. "She belted me hard, and I kicked her, and - - - - - "

The Life photographer had come on the set of "Opposite Sex" for some shots of them battling. Ann was happy to fake it.

"David Miller—he's the director—said, 'Let's make this for real.' Dolores hauled off and knocked off both my earrings. At first I cried. But I'm Irish and when I get mad, I could kill.

* * *

"I YELLED 'If that's the way you want it, Dolores!' and I socked that girl so hard I tore off two of her fake fingernails.

"You know if you break a fake fingernail the whole nail comes off. It sure did get bloody. I pushed her into a table and we both rolled around on the floor. I was black and blue where she kicked me and all the skin was torn off my legs.

"They had to stop us. And here's the topper. Life didn't use the pictures!

* * *

"AND ANOTHER MAGAZINE said they used doubles because they couldn't get Ann Miller to fight!

"I'm not too sure," Ann Miller said, "that David Miller didn't put Dolores up to the whole thing. Directors do that sometimes.

"Anyway, after that, I think maybe I should stick to hoofing.

"David Miller took us out to dinner later and after about three *vinos* we made up. At least we stuck out our pinkies and shook hands. Later I ran into her at hairdressing—she and what was left of her hair after the brawl. Oh, sure, we were friendly—we said 'Hello.'"

ANN

Lost two earrings . . .

JUDGING FROM WHAT'S GOING ON, Harlemites will stop to watch a scrap any time. Mrs. Mary Murine, whose husband, James, walked out on her and the two kids six months ago, spied "hubby dear" parading through 125th Street near Blumstein's. Needless to say, James was escorting another woman. Mrs. Murine didn't like it, told the other woman so and went into action. When cameraman Bob McAlpin came along, the other woman was sprawled on the sidewalk, Mrs. Murine was using her shoe, hubby James was fleeing towards Seventh Avenue. Meanwhile, the crowd did little to stop the brawl. Occasionally, such fights end in murder but seemingly nobody thought of that. It was all over when the cops came along.

School Girls Split Fence In Big Fight

More than 50 school girls from JHS 136 waited patiently until they had gotten a block from school Friday, Jan. 11, then used all their furor and pent up emotions as two fifteen-year-olds engaged in a battle royal.

The fight took place in front of photographer Curt Clemons' studio, 241 W. 135th St., and the vast crowd of young "ladies" exerted so much pressure on the steel fence which was embedded in solid stone, that one large six-inch chip of stone crumbled loose, freeing the steel fence, causing the photographer to close off the entrance to his shop.

Clemons saw the girls tumbling into his studio and rushed across the street where the 32nd Precinct police station is located, only to see five burly police officers rush over and exert their full energies to restrain the girls.

The photographer said one girl sustained a scratch which was nearly to the bone. The two who allegedly started the fight were booked as juveniles. Police say the lasses filed cross-complaints against each other.

DIVA AND GIRL IN BATTLE

(Pictures on Page 23)

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 16 (By International News Service).—A report that a large property settlement had been effected to pave the way for the divorce of Mary McCormic, grand opera star, from Prince Serge Mdivani, led to a hectic scene in a newspaper office her, it was learned today.

The principals, according to an eyewitness, were Miss McCormic and a young woman who gave her name at the newspaper office as Grace Williams.

The scene was the busy city room of the Los Angeles newspaper.

The referee and judges were the newspaper staff, and, to quote the city editor, who had a vantage spot, "there were no blows struck but the girls pushed each other about."

Miss McCormic later only smiled about the report, although Miss Williams admitted there had been

2 Women in Battle

Gypsy, a nine-year-old chow and former Coast Guard K-9, was in bad odor yesterday as police told the story of a mid-afternoon battle between two women, one his owner, during which Gypsy allegedly bit the other woman on the calves of both legs.

The battle behind an apartment house in the 800-block of Beacon st. was over the dog in the first place. As a result, Mrs. Jacqueline Bennett, 23, mother of a three-year-old girl, was confined to bed at her home, 829 Beacon, with lacerated legs, while Gypsy's owner, Mrs. Cecelia Marvis, 47, of 821 Beacon, was wearing a discolored eye.

On the official end, police said the dog was unlicensed until two hours after the reported battle and they had reported the biting to municipal health authorities as a preliminary to testing Gypsy for rabies.

? OTHERS BITTEN

Police also said, and it was admitted by Mrs. Marvis and her husband, Bernard, a timekeeper of the Hotel Bradford, that Gypsy previously had bitten two other persons, a janitor and a milkman. But Mrs. Marvis asserted that Gypsy bites "only when provoked."

Jacqueline is the wife of a Navy sailor now in the Mediterranean aboard the aircraft carrier Phillippine Sea. She lives in a basement apartment at 829 Becon st. with daughter Brenda and was in the apartment with the girl when Mrs. Marvin, walking her dog on an eight-foot leash, hove in sight.

Jacqueline said she went outside to tell Mrs. Marvis to walk her dog in back of her own dwelling and not right at the Bennett window, as Jacqueline asserted she has a habit of doing.

SDAP BLOWS

It was claimed by Mrs. Bennett that Mrs. Marvis suddenly shortened up the long leash and let her have it across the face, at which Jacqueline hauled off and punched Mrs. Marvis in the eye. Things were a little confused then until Gypsy allegedly scuttled around behind Jacqueline, nipped her on the left calf, then shofted to the right leg and bit through that calf. Mrs. Marvis' story, however, was that she was struck first.

BATTLE IN THE BRONX: This action-packed vignette shows the decline of soap opera listening appeal. The mattrons are mixing it up. Somebody protested a loud radio.

Female Battler Is Fined $100

Charlotte Kringstein, a 49-year-old battler who almost put the shoplifting detail out of business, was fined $100 and given a ten-day suspended jail sentence in Miami Beach City court Monday.

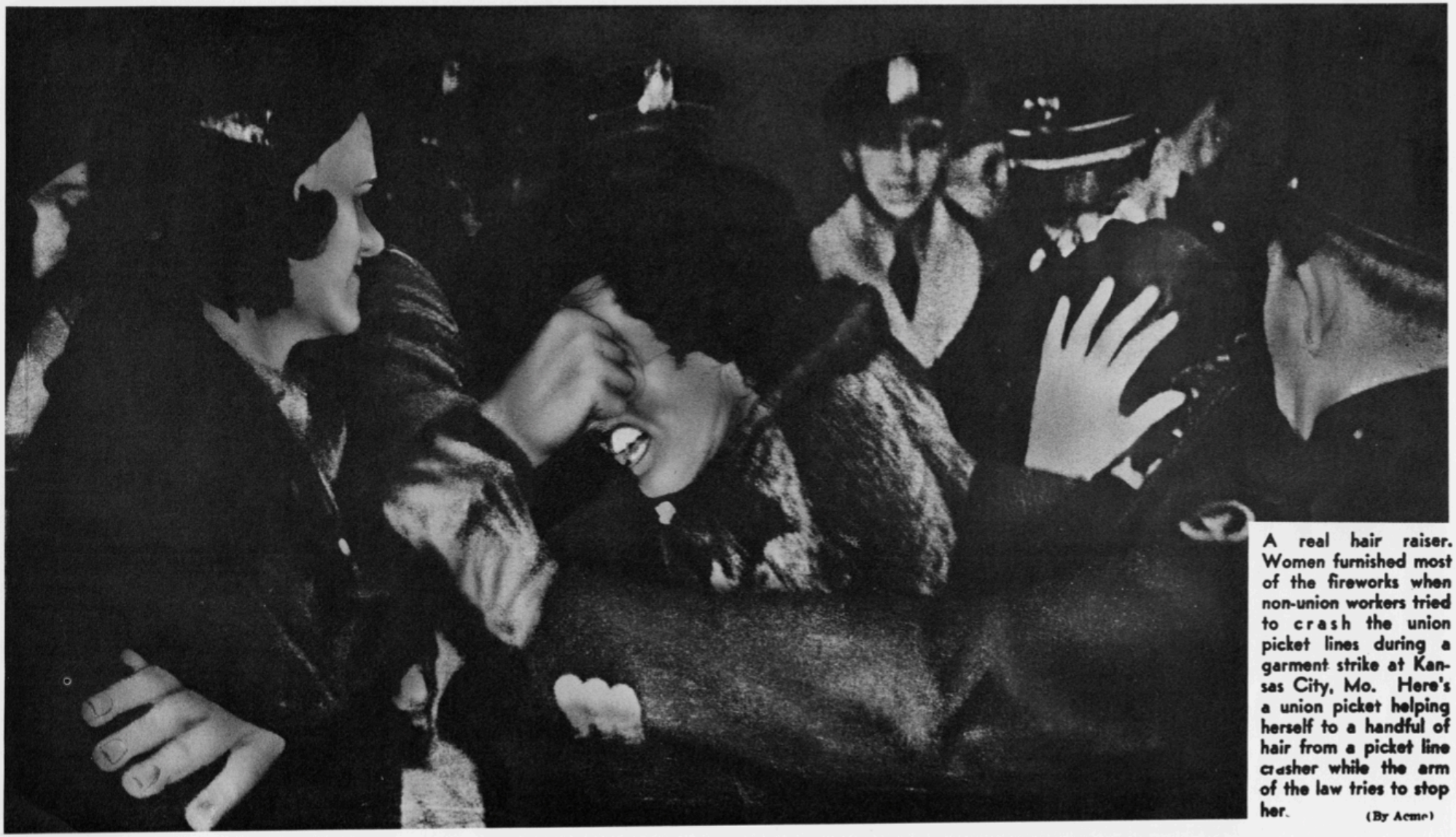
She was fined $75 and given the suspended sentence for larceny of a wallet and drew another $25 fine for resisting arrest.

It was during that affray that Mrs. Kringstein blacked an eye of Grace Weichelt and mauled Lillian Gapinski of the shoplifting detail. For good measure, Mrs. Kringstein also booted Sgt. Tony Rothwell in the shin.

TWO ANGRY MAIDS

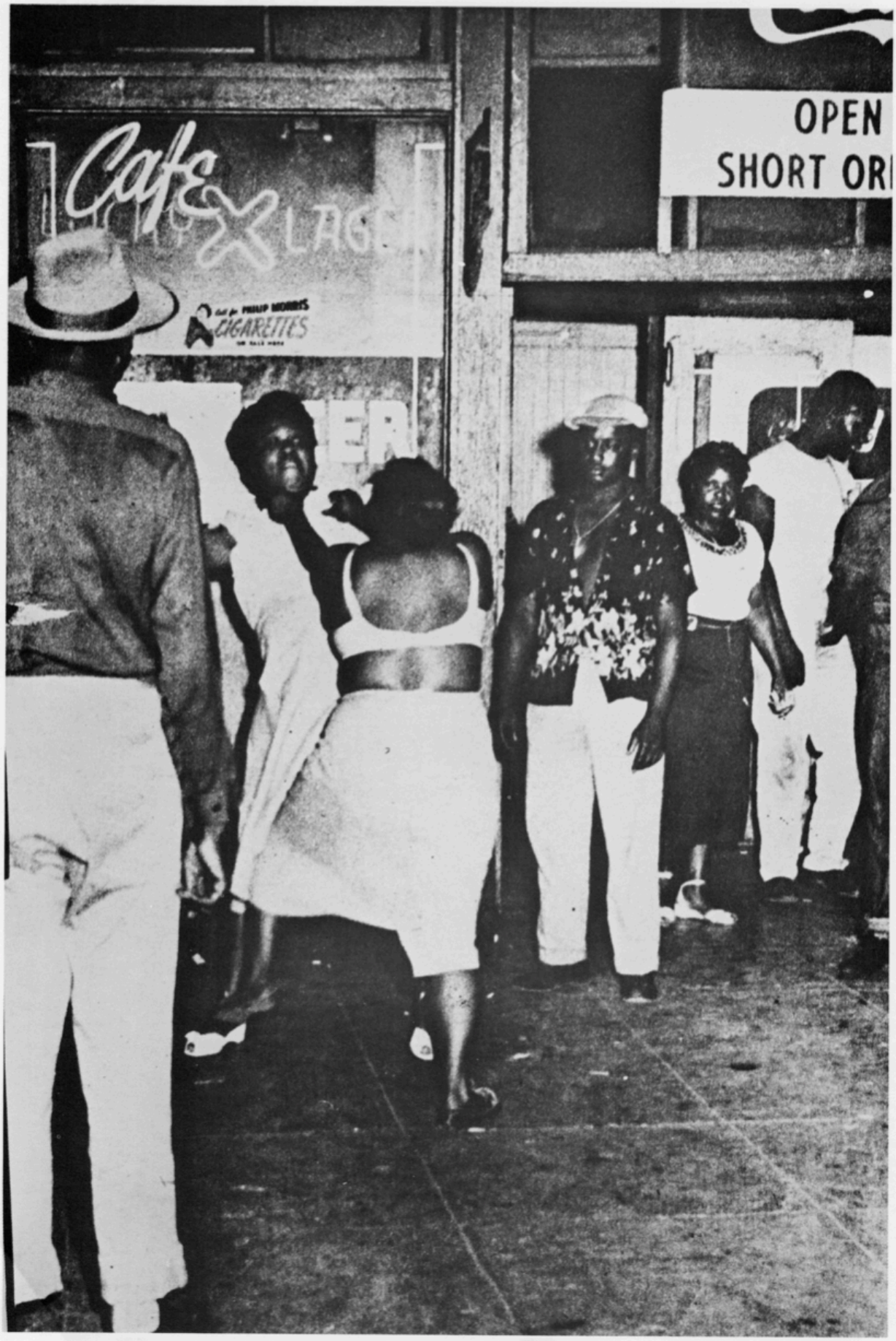
Manhattan: I would like to say to that Angry Maiden, who wrote the Voice that we war brides were vultures and that she would like to sock some of us, that she has another thought coming. I am one of those girls she is speaking of, and I'll put on the gloves with her any time, any place.

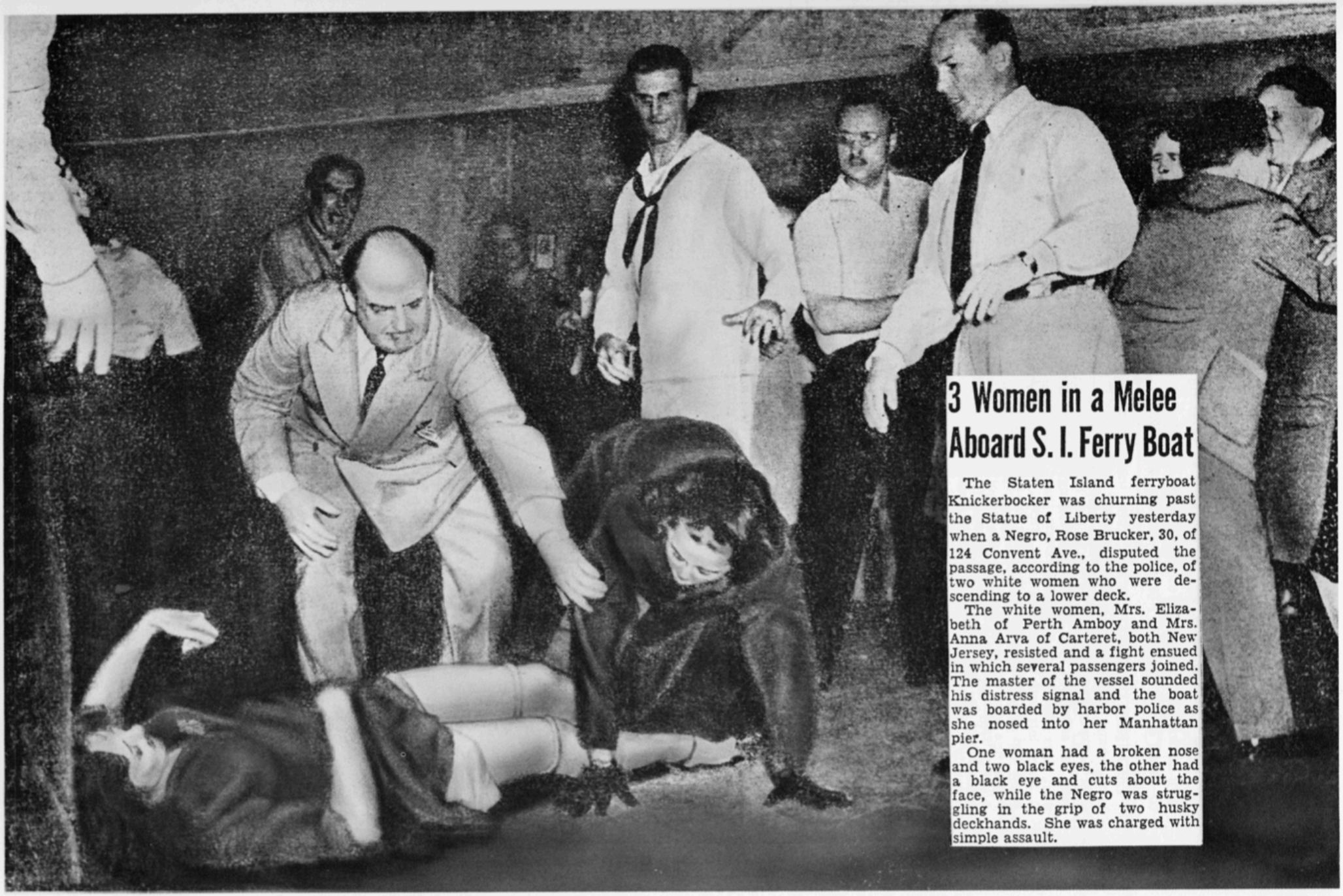
AN ENGLISH MAIDEN.



A real hair raiser. Women furnished most of the fireworks when non-union workers tried to crash the union picket lines during a garment strike at Kansas City, Mo. Here's a union picket helping herself to a handful of hair from a picket line crasher while the arm of the law tries to stop her. (By Acme)

Women engage in fisticuffs after dispute over man. Police stopped it, but they fought again.





3 Women in a Melee Aboard S. I. Ferry Boat

The Staten Island ferryboat Knickerbocker was churning past the Statue of Liberty yesterday when a Negro, Rose Brucker, 30, of 124 Convent Ave., disputed the passage, according to the police, of two white women who were descending to a lower deck.

The white women, Mrs. Elizabeth of Perth Amboy and Mrs. Anna Arva of Carteret, both New Jersey, resisted and a fight ensued in which several passengers joined. The master of the vessel sounded his distress signal and the boat was boarded by harbor police as she nosed into her Manhattan pier.

One woman had a broken nose and two black eyes, the other had a black eye and cuts about the face, while the Negro was struggling in the grip of two husky deckhands. She was charged with simple assault.

Our Teen-Age Girls— Blades Flash in the Night

Teen age girls with deadly weapons in their hands and fury in their hearts gave New York and California something to think about today. For the details, read on:

Los Angeles, Oct. 22 (AP) — A hand-to-hand knife duel* by moonlight between two teen-age girls over the affections of a married man, says Detective Lt. William G. Marr, left both contestants injured and one in a hospital today.

The attractive combatants met at midnight in the presence of "seconds" following a formal challenge, Marr added. He said the married man's identity was not disclosed.

Doris Rhodd, 17, telephone operator, is in a hospital with deep arm wounds. Betty Reeves, 19, drugstore clerk, is at home nursing nicks on her hands.

While Miss Rhodd declined to see interviewers, Marr said Miss Reeves told investigators:

"Doris had been picking on me for a long time. She started going with a fellow I had gone with for quite a while, and was always making cracks when she saw me.

"She came into the drugstore and said if I wanted to fight her to be on a certain bus when I got off work. She said she would be there. I said O. K."

Marr quoted Betty as saying that as a precaution she tucked a knife into her belt and took with her a friend, Jean Jackson, also employed at the drugstore. On the bus, Marr quoted Betty as relating, the girls encountered Doris, likewise accompanied by a friend, Bertha Cook, 17. They rode to a vacant lot.

"Doris was much larger than I so I pulled out the knife and showed it to her, telling her 'I don't want any trouble,'" the detective quoted Betty. "Then she came at me with what looked like a letter opener, or a long thin knife, and grabbed my hair.

"She threw me down and kept pulling my hair. If I cut her I don't know when it happened. But suddenly there was blood dripping on my face and I said, 'please, Doris, don't let's fight any more.' She was on top of me, trying to grab the knife, and I felt the blade cut my fingers.

Miss Jackson told detectives, "both girls got up and started crying about their wounds. Then we split up." Betty said she invited Doris to come home with her and wash up but that Doris refused, the detective reported.

VIRGINIA LEIGH
Lacerations and contusions.

OH, FRANKIE, OH! — Times Square, N. Y., was the battle ring for these bobby-soxers, during a recent appearance of Frank Sinatra (right) at the Paramount Theatre. The "Voice's" fans tussled with other bobby-soxers because they contended that any singer sounds good if he's singing the right song. You figure it out!

Girl Strikers in Cigar Plant Fight

Jacksonville, Fla., Sept. 3 (AP).—Girl cigar workers clashed with non-strikers at the John H. Swisher plant today as a strike for higher wages and reinstatemnt of a former plant official went into its sixth day. The girls pulled hair, scratched faces, tore clothing and tossed bricks. A few men took part in the fight. No one was reported hurt seriously.

Judge Accepts Mrs. Pisanti's Plea of Guilty in Love Killing

'Yes, I Tell the Truth . . . I Want to Kill Her,' Says Defendant

By Arnold Blom and James Parlatore

The trial of pudgy Mrs. Speranza Pisanti for the slaying of Mrs. Nancy Catalano ended abruptly yesterday afternoon when Judge Samuel Leibowitz accepted her plea of guilty of murder in the second degree.

Mrs. Pisanti had tried to make the same plea in the morning but Leibowitz refused on the ground that she had raised the question of self-defense.

When court resumed, Mrs. Pisanti's attorney, Mrs. Gertrude Gottlieb, brought up the plea again. Leibowitz asked whether Mrs. Pisanti wished to change her story that Mrs. Catalano had threatened her with "I'm going to fix you, you bitch," that she was afraid and didn't know what she was doing.

Mrs. Pisanti
"Yes, I Tell Truth"

Cops Stop a Ladies' Brawl

Two fighting women attracted four police radio cars and a detective cruiser to 1048 Second Ave. early today, and both wound up in jail.

Each signed charges of third degree assault against the other at the E. 51st St. station. They are Mrs. Jocelyn Alexander, 32, of 310 W. 73rd St., and Miss Sally Hamilton, of 405 E. 54th St., who listed her age as "21 plus."

Miss Hamilton, who said she was a dog trainer, told police she was seeing friends, told police she the cab was struck from the rear by a car driven by Mrs. Alexander.

Things happend, after that. Miss Hamilton said Mrs. Alexander bit her right index finger. Mrs. Alexander said Miss Hamilton hit and kicked her. Both women exhibited bruises and scratches at the stationhouse.

They were taken to the Wommen's Detention prison at W. 30th St. station.

Teen-ager Killed in L.A. Feud

Fourteen-year-old Jabra Shaw was shot to death and her mother wounded as a long-simmering neighborhood feud erupted into a shooting spree in South Central Los Angeles, police said today.

Mrs. Marguerite Shaw, 38, of 1611 W. 47th, is listed in serious condition at Los Angeles County-USC Medical Center suffering stomach wounds.

Detectives said Mrs. Shaw was passing a neighbor's home at 1615 W. 47th St., when an argument broke out with Myra Ann Bellinger, 19, of that address. Mrs. Shaw was squirted with a hose and a shoving match broke out.

A juvenile sister ran from the home with a gun. Moments later Jabra who had run to aid her mother fell mortally wounded and Mrs. Shaw was wounded. A half brother of Miss Bellinger, Billy Carruthers, 21, grabbed the weapon and fired into the air to stop the battle, officers said.

Police arrived moments later arresting Carruthers, Miss Bellinger and the younger sister. All were booked at Southwest Division to await court appearance.

Seize Non-Striker In Women's Brawl

CHICOPEE—For the third time in a 10-day strike at he Bretton Footwear Corp., tempers flared among the entler sex yesterday and there was violence between a picket and non-striker, this time with the non-striker arrested.

Mrs. Louise Ward of 115 Broadway, Chicopee Falls, was charged with assault and battery after allegedly belaboring on the head with an umbrella Miss Helen Rutkowski of Montgomery st., Chicopee Falls, one of the picket line.

Police said the alleged assault occurred when pickets attempted to prevent Mrs. Ward crossing the picket line.

Shortly before the noontime arrest, another woman had been arraigned in district court, a strike picket accused of assault and battery on a non-striker who also was attempting to cross the line.

Mrs. Beatrice Peppin of Springfield, the picket, pleaded innocent to the charge of slapping the face of Miss Yelda Barrus of Chicopee last Friday. The case was continued to Sept. 15 for hearing.

Goldberg-Kelly Feud Ends in Draw—Maybe

Los Angeles.—The courts have done with the Goldberg-Kelly feud what some people would like to do with the portal-to-portal pay case, and that is to throw it out under the "de minimis non curat lex" principle.

That means not worthy of the attention of the court. And this after nearly three years of side-yard vituperations during which the cops were called at least 70 times and both principals have been up in court on charges of brawling.

The main participants were Mrs. Lillian Goldberg and Mrs. Martha Kelly. The Goldbergs moved next door to the Kelly bungalow early in 1944. They didn't hit it off.

Matters came to a head after about 18 months, much after the manner of the late war in Europe, which got off to a slow start, if you remember.

One day Mrs. Goldberg invited Mrs. Kelly to come over and meet a party who wanted to buy the Kelly house. Whether Mrs. Goldberg thought this was a solution of the difficulty was not made known. Anyway, it turned into a Donnybrook.

The ladies grappled and Mrs. Goldberg fell into a flower bed. Goldberg got kicked in the knee. Norma Goldberg, 19, and Mrs. Kelly wrestled all over the lawn. Neighbors galloped up from all over and tried to get into the act.

Robert G. Hampton, a private detective who had been hired by Mrs. Goldberg to protect her from Mrs. Kelly, fired a shot into the air, scattering participants and spectators. The cops came again.

Only an Interlude.

In September, 1945, Mrs. Goldberg was accused of assault and battery, and so was Mrs. Kelly. The jury acquitted Mrs. Goldberg and the judge felt constrained to let Mrs. Kelly off.

Nobody expected that to be the end of it, and it wasn't. Like the Hatfields and McCoys, the Goldbergs and the Kellys never forget.

As a result of the 1945 trial, Mrs. Goldberg filed a suit for false arrest and malicious prosecution against Mrs. Kelly. She wanted $201,000. Aroused, Mrs. Kelly filed a counter suit demanding $200,000.

It came up before Judge Alfred E. Paonessa in Superior Court. He listened for four days, while the ladies rehashed their troubles—fence-breaking, flower-pulling, shrub-yanking, name-calling, wrestling, punching, etc.

The judge was getting exasperated and it became fairly obvious that whoever won was only going to get nominal damages. Then it came out that Mrs. Goldberg had sold her place and had been living elsewhere for two months.

H. Gregory Brilliant, attorney for Mrs. Kelly, threw in the towel. He entered a motion for a non-suit, which the judge granted at once. Then Brilliant withdrew the counter suit and that left no litigation.

"The court does not look with favor upon these actions and it certainly has not impressed me," said the judge, who privately thought the principals were just trying to drag things out by coming to court since they were no longer neighbors.

Thus it ended in a draw, with no money changing hands except lawyers' fees and taxpayers' money. Mrs. Goldberg was heard to remark, however, that she would have her revenge yet.

Mrs. Martha Kelly
Left with fence.

A Neighborly Spat

Mrs. Lillian Goldberg and daughter, Norma, 19, feuded with neighbor, Martha Kelly.

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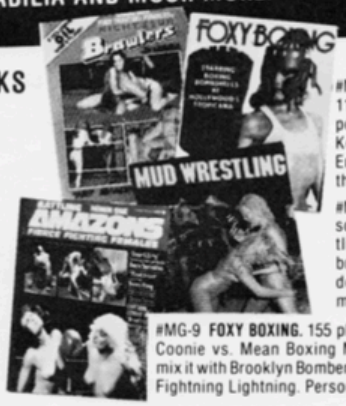

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Husband Hunt Lands Ex-Stars in Court

By HELEN WORDEN,
World-Telegram Staff Writer.

Today, as a preface to this story, Mrs. Harriet McManus and Mrs. Gabe Bartells explained something of their past. They said they were stars of the old canvas top who had once known the applause of thousands.

As Harriet Thomas, Mrs. McManus, attired in gold spangles, used to ride a calliope at the head of Barnum and Bailey parades. With the ease of a virtuoso she tossed off cadenzas and arpeggios while animals pranced, chariots rumbled and lions roared.

In those same years Mrs. Bartells, as Letta Kirkguard, wore scarlet tights as a shapely Venus in a high diving act at the Hippodrome.

But yesterday, when the two made a public appearance in the Bowery Court, there was no applause. Mrs. McManus, as owner of Mom's Cider Bar, 375 W. 46th St., had charged Mrs. Bartells, now of 17 Ocean Ave., Staten Island, with disorderly conduct.

No scarlet tights yesterday. No perfect 36 diving Venus.

Mrs. Bartells' ample figure was draped in black, size 48. Across the aisle, Mrs. McManus, in a triumphant brown and yellow print, looked the other way. But Mrs. Bartells didn't notice. She was nestling contentedly against a stocky, middle-aged man whose face was transformed by an expression of utter bliss.

The happiness continued in his eyes even when Mrs. Bartells walked up to hear Magistrate Charles Ramsgate pronounce her sentence.

It started on a hot afternoon last week when Mrs. Bartells, in a temper that matched the weather, tossed her slipper through a window of Mrs. McManus' first-floor apartment at 352 W. 46th St. and ripped out the iron bars guarding it with her hands.

She had begun to work on Mrs. McManus when Officer John McCloskey of the W. 54th St. police station sauntered up.

Hunting Her Husband.

As arresting officer, McCloskey occupied a front seat in court. "When I got there, the two of them were battling on the sidewalk," he explained. "Mrs. Bartells had another name for it. She called it husband hunt. According to her, Bartells hadn't showed up for dinner. She insisted that the trail led to Mrs. McManus' cider bar, then vanished. She thought he might be hiding in Mrs. McManus' apartment but he wasn't."

Mrs. McManus denied everything but Mrs. Bartell's tantrum.

After a hearing in the Jefferson Market Court the former high diver was paroled until the situation could be investigated.

Yesterday she hung her head as Magistrate Ramsgate began talking. But back in the court room the little man leaned forward, smiling happily.

"I'm going to put you on probation for six months." The Magistrate's voice was stern. "This report saves you."

Later, in the corridor, the little man with the happy face identified himself. "I'm Bartells." He glanced with pride at his 230-pound wife. "When a woman smashes a window and yanks out iron bars to find you, that's love."

Wife in the Clear After The Brawl Was Over

Felonious assault charges brought by an unemployed model against the wife of her bartender friend were dismissed by Felony Court Magistrate Bloch yesterday after he heard various versions of an early-morning street fight involving the bartender, a patrolman, the barkeeper's wife and the model.

Mrs. Margaret Browne, a mouse under her right peeper, exits from court. (Mirror Photo)

"This appears to have been nothing more than a common brawl. Case dismissed," ruled the court, clearing Mrs. Margaret Browne, 30, of 313 E. 48th St., of the charge brought by Jean Wright, 25, of 125 W. 58th St.

Ptl. Edward Power

Patrolman Edward J. Power told the court that when he escorted Mrs. Browne home early Monday morning after she came to him for help, her husband Earl, 38, met him outside the house, slugged him with a can of tuna fish and accused him of trying to break up his home.

In the ensuing scuffle, the patrolman said, Mrs. Browne struck Miss Wright, who was with the bartender. Browne is still awaiting a decision from Mid-Manhattan Court on the disorderly conduct charge brought by Power, but yesterday's ruling ends the legal dispute between the two women.

"He never told me he was married," said the model.

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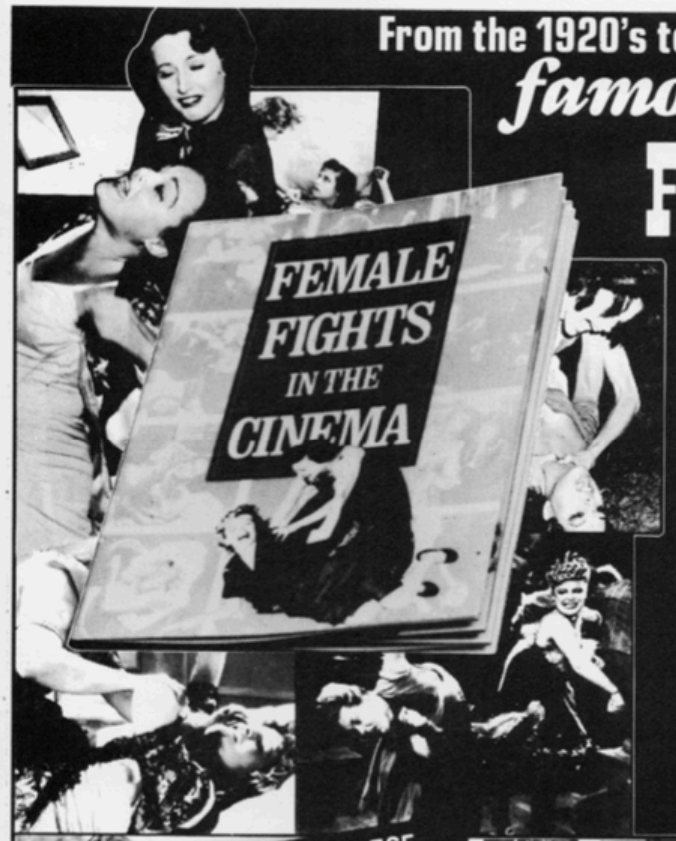
famous and infamous FIGHTING WOMEN *in the cinema*



Whenever articles or books dealing with the movies discuss film fights, it is the men who have gotten the coverage, with maybe a brief reference set aside for a negelected and even more exciting variation. It is of course the celluloid clashes between the ladies. The confrontation between two (or more) women has been known and appreciated by film makers for years, because there is something special in these fights that, for want of a better description touches the savage buried in all of us. They have ranged from brief slapping or hair-pulling clashes to some of the most exciting, rousing battles ever to be put on film. Within the pages of FEMALE FIGHTS IN THE CINEMA, you will find what is probably the first comprehensive listing of female fight sequences in the movies. It contains over 765 American and foreign films (including x-rated) listed in alphabetical order with dates, descriptions of the fights and other relevent information. You will also find over 150 photos (some dated back to the silent era) illustrating many of the listed titles.

See the classic hair-pulling, dress-tearing fight between Marlene Dietrich and Una Merkel in the 1939 western classic DESTRY RIDES AGAIN — a film whose fight scene caused a censorship problem at the time. Witness the 'girl fight' between Martine Beswick and Aliza Gur in the 1964 James Bond thriller, FROM RUSSIA WITH LOVE — the all time favorite of girl fight fans. In 1981, devotees were treated to ALL THE MARBLES — a veritable feast of body-slamming, razzle-dazzle "pro-wrestling" brawls between fighting ladies. The list continues to cover and illustrate films from the circa 1920's MANHANDLED to the 1982 film CONCRETE JUNGLE starring Tracy Bregman. From the 1942 serial PERILS OF NYOKA to the 1974 film THE ARENA starring Pam Grier. From Senta Berger in Ian Fleming's 1966 film, THE POPPY IS ALSO A FLOWER to BELOW THE BELT — the story of Rosalyn Drexler's pro-career shown in 1980. All these and hundreds more.

The number of fans of female screen fights has been growing all the time. It was inevitable that sooner or later someone would have to come up with something special for them.

FEMALE FIGHTS IN THE CINEMA is that something special!

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Who Was 'The Foreign Lady'?:

Battle of Amazons Enlivens Nite Spot

Ex-Wife of Millionaire Playboy 'Clipped' in Cafe Society Brawl

Cops Halt Battling Gals

Special to the World-Telegram.

Woman Wrestler Throws Landlady, Loses Court Decision

Jealous Wife and Gal Battle; Both Nurse Bruises in Cell

GIRLS DON GLOVES

Girl Wrestlers Land in Court

Female Brawlers Tie Up Traffic

ROME: Claudine Auger Jolts Virna Lisi and Gets Slugged

Starlet, Model Slug It Out in Hollywood Cafe

By HARRISON CARR

A Yank of Hair Puts Mrs. Heinz in Pickle

Amazons Fought It Out.

THEIR HUSBANDS AGREED TO STAND ASIDE: "ALL-IN" SCRAP: VICTOR'S CIGARETTE AND £5 FINE.

Girl Strikers in Cigar Plant Fight

Zoot Suiters' Girls Beat Up a Waitress

WOMEN FIGHT AFTER CRASH

State Police Forced to Separate Hair Pullers

Teen-Age Girls' Fight Almost Sparks 'War'

Fine Women For Fighting

Jealous Countess Battles Model on Hollywood Street

ASKS $3000 FOR PULLED HAIR

Actress Seized Waging Fight At Garden Ringside

DIVA AND GIRL IN BATTLE

Brawling Pupils Must Don Gloves

3 Women in a Melee Aboard S. I. Ferry Boat

Girl Fined $100 For Street Brawl

Woman Held on K. O. Charge in Auto Crash

Actress Faces Arrest For Hair-Pulling

School Girls Split Fence In Big Fight

Cave-Girl Beats Up a Wife

Made Her Promise to Divorce Husband, Says Mrs. John Caine; "I Didn't Like Her Face," Red-Head Explains.

Court Decides a Woman Scorned Is Entitled to a Bit of Mischief

Female Battler Is Fined $100